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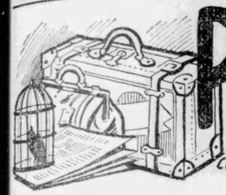

PARROT & CO

BY HAROLD MACGRATH

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XIX.

Two Letters.

Elsa sang. She flew to her mirror. The face was hers and yet not hers. Always her mirror had told her that she was beautiful; but up to this moment her emotion had recorded nothing stronger than placid content. Now a supreme gladness filled and tingled because her beauty was indisputable. When Martha came to help her dress for dinner, she still sang. It was a wordless song, a melody that every human heart contains and which finds expression but once. Elsa loved.

Doubt, that arch-enemy of love and faith and hope, doubt had spread its dark pinions and flown away into yesterdays. She felt the zest and exhilaration of a bird just given its freedom. Once she slipped from Martha's cunning hands and ran out upon the gallery.

"Elsa, your waist!"

Elsa laughed and held out her bare arms to the faded sky where, but a little while since, the sun had burned a pathway down the world. All in an hour, one small trifling space of time, this wonderful, magical thing had happened. He loved her. There had been hunger for her in his voice, in his blue eyes. Presently she was going to make him feel very sorry that he had not taken her into his arms, then and there.

"Oh, beautiful world!"

"Elsa, what in mercy's name possesses you?"

"I am mad, Martha, mad as a March hare, whatever that is!" She bowed.

"People will thing so, if they happen to see that waist. Please come instantly and let me finish hooking it. You act like you did when you were ten. You never would stand still."

"Yes, and I remember how you used to yank my pigtails. I haven't really forgiven you yet."

"I believe it's going home that's the matter with you. Well, I for one shall be glad to leave this horrid country. Chinamen everywhere, in your room, at your table, under your feet. And in the streets, Chinamen and Malays and Hindus, and I don't know what other outlandish races and tribes. . . . Why, what's this?" cried Martha, bending to the floor.

Elsa ran back to the room. She gave a little gasp when she saw what it was that Martha was holding out for her inspection. It was Warrington's letter of credit. She had totally forgotten its existence. Across the face of the thick Manila envelop more or less covered with numerals that had been scribbled there by Warrington in an attempt to compute the interest at six per cent) which contained the letters of credit and identification, was written in a clerical hand the owner's name. Martha could not help seeing it. Elsa explained frankly what it was and how it come into her possession. Martha was horrified.

"Elsa, they might have entered your room and your jewels lying about everywhere! How could you be so careless?"

"But they didn't. I'll return this to Mr. Warrington in the morning; perhaps tonight, if I see him at dinner."

"He was in the next room, and we never knew it!" The final hook snapped into place.

"Well. Wednesday our boat leaves;" as if this put a period to all further discussion anent Mr. Parrot & Co. Nothing very serious could happen between that time and now.

"Wednesday night," Elsa began to sing again, but not so joyously. The petty things of everyday life were lifting their heads once more, and of necessity she must recognize them.

She sat at the consul general's table, informally. There was gay inconsequential chatter in exchange of recollections and comparisons of cities and countries they had visited at separate times, but neither she nor he mentioned the chief subject of their thoughts. She restrained because of a strange yet natural shyness of a woman who has found herself; and he, because from his angle of vision it was best that Warrington should pass out of her life as suddenly and mysteriously as he had entered it. Had he spoken frankly he would have saved Elsa many a bitter heartache, many a weary day.

Warrington was absent, and so were his enemies. If there was any truth in reincarnation, Elsa was confident that in the splendid days of Rome she had beaten her pink palms in applause of the gladiators. Pagan; she was all of that; for she knew that she could have looked upon Mallow's face with more than ordinary interest. Never more would her cheeks burn at the recollection of the man's look.

She was twenty-five: she had waited longer than most women; the mistake of haste would never be hers. Nor did she close her eyes to the future. She knew exactly what the world was, and how it would act. She was not making any sacrifices. She was not one of those women, lightly balanced, who must have excitement in order to exist; she depended upon herself, for her amusements. With the man she loved she would have shared a hut in the wilderness and been happy. One of the things that had drawn her to Arthur had been his quiet love of the open, his interest in flowers and forests and streams. Society, that division of classes, she had accepted, but to it she had never bowed down. How very well she could do withott it! She would go with him and help him build his bridges, help him to fight torrents and hurricanes, and to forget. That he had bidden her farewell was nothing. She would seek him. In her pursuit of happiness she was not going to permit false modesty to intervene.

In her room, later, she wrote two letters. The one to Arthur covered several pages; the other consisted of a single line. She went down to the office, mailed Arthur's letter and left the note in Warrington's key-box. It was not an intentionally cruel letter she had written to the man in America; but if she had striven toward that effect she could not have achieved it more successfully. She cried out against the way he had treated his brother, the false pride that had hidden all knowledge of him from her. Where were the charity and mercy of which he had so often preached? Pages of burning reproaches which seared the soul of the man who read them. She did not confide the state of her heart. It was not necessary. The arraignment of the one and the defense of the other were sufficiently illuminating.

Soundly the happy sleep. She did not hear the removal of Warrington's luggage at midnight, for it was stealthily done. Neither did she hear the fretful mutter of the bird as his master disturbed his slumbers. Nothing warned her that he intended to spend the night on board; that, having paid his bill early in the evening, her note might have lain in the key-box until crack of doom, so far as he was likely to know of its existence. No angel of pity whispered to her, Awake! No dream-magic people tell about drew for her the picture of the man she loved, pacing up and down the cramped deck of the packet-boat, fighting a battle compared to which

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

HE REMAINED DUMB.

WOMEN OF FARM WRITE BITTERLY

Toilers in Rural Homes Liken Conditions to One of Slavery.

The most neglected feature of all the factors of the rural problem is the farmer's wife, according to replies to 55,000 letters sent by the United States Department of Agriculture to as many farmers' wives in the East, West, North and South. Many of the wives describe their condition as one of slavery. "Most of the women," says one writer, "do their own washing, ironing, cooking and dishwashing in the same old way as did their great-grandmothers 75 years ago, with never a thought of vacuum cleaners, washing machines or kitchen sinks."

The letters as a whole paint American country life in anything but the roseate hues with which it is usually pictured. The reasons ascribed are very many; but as one farmer's wife, probably the most philosophic of all, expresses it, "It seems to me, after all, it is just according to the man we live with."

One Michigan woman expressed her hopelessness in the following:

"The farm is run for the benefit of the farm and not the family. Of what use is it to buy more land to raise more corn to feed more hogs to buy more land?"

Interesting extracts from other letters are as follows:

"Not one farmer in 100 watches his wife to see if she is overworking, as he does his horses."

"I would have a law passed whereby no man should be allowed to have a farm unless he would provide for his wife as well as he does for his stock."

"The busy housewife can get along with any old thing as long as she lives, and a fine monument at the grave is enough for her."

"Get out a government bulletin on 'The Care of the Wives and Daughters,' to be sent out along with the stock bulletins or poultry circulars."

"The farm woman is about the only individual we know of who earns an income and doesn't get it."

It is not the lack of cosmetics that age us women of the farm before our time. It is the inanition of the treadmill, the life of hard, incessant labor without reward."

Perhaps the most general complaint is that the wife benefits less than any other person, or even animal, on the farm, from the progress made in labor-saving devices and other improvements. As one puts it: "A sheep dip, but no bathtub; a fine buggy but a poor baby carriage."

Some of the letters have an element of humor. One says:

"It is the women's own fault if they are imposed on. I get nearly everything I need. If I don't get it one year I keep on until I do, and I don't think I am a very nagging woman."

Another writes:

"Invent some kind of an adjustable aluminum chain shirt so us women won't have to be always patching."

The complaint against the medical situation in the country is a frequent one. Speaking of the lack of medical knowledge in rural communities, one writer says:

"I have known of their giving BB shot in case of fever, also fine sand, etc."

HUNT SEA FOR TREASURE

Whaling Vessels Equipped for Great Salvage Work.

Two whaling vessels have been equipped at San Francisco for deep sea salvage work and probably will spend the winter months in the south Pacific searching for a treasure ship which has been beneath the waves for nearly a half century.

The boats are owned by rival companies, both of which are sending out expeditions in the hope of recovering what is reputed to be a $12,000,000 cargo that was lost in 1866 when the steamer General Grant foundered on a coral reef somewhere in southern waters.—Popular Mechanics.

HAS CANNED SERMONS

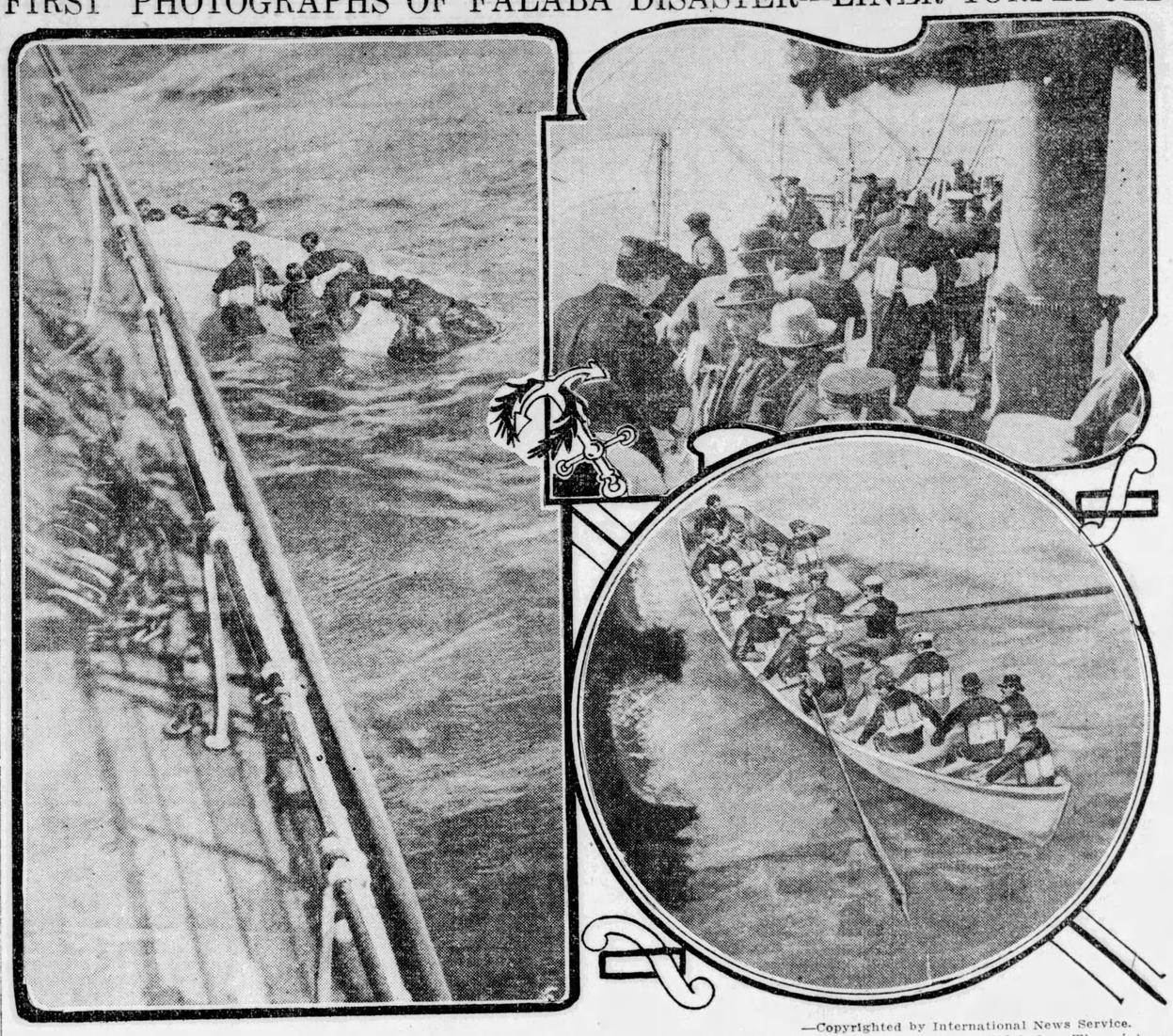
Pastor to Put Talks on Phonograph Aided by Movies.

New York Sun.

According to H. I. Davis of Watertown, Wis., "syndicated" sermons are to be a feature of the future. It is possible that they will be used in conjunction with instruments of the phonograph type, which will deliver the text in "canned" form with moving pictures on a screen to illustrate them.

Mr. Davis says some of the most noted divines of the country will write "syndicate" sermons for the company he represents. They will be edited to answer the needs of all creeds and released on certain dates.

FIRST PHOTOGRAPHS OF FALABA DISASTER---LINER TORPEDOED



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Upper corner picture shows one of the lifeboats being rowed away from the Falaba. Everyone is wearing a lifebelt. The picture under this is a scene on board the Falaba a few minutes before the German submarine fired its torpedo. Passengers, wearing their lifebelts, are waiting to be taken off by the boats There was no panic, and the survivors speak highly of the perfect order which prevailed on board.

The deep photograph, at one side, was made a few minutes after the Falaba had received the fatal torpedo. The explosion caused the overturning of the lifeboat. The passengers, one of whom was a woman, are shown clinging to the upturned boat. A man is also seen floating in the water

CAMERA-CARRYING BRITON ON JOB WHEN TORPEDO CAME

The nature of the submarine attack on the Falaba, which was torpedoed in St. George's Channel, is brought home by these remarkable photographs. They were taken from the deck of the torpedoed vessel by an Englishman. One picture shows the lifeboat which capsized when the torpedo struck the Falaba, with the passengers in the water struggling to reach it's upturned bottom, one of them being a woman who had just secured a precarious grip on the keel.

Another photograph shows two boats afloat and crowded with survivors. Two boats were capsized and men thrown into the rough sea.

The way the pictures were taken is romance in itself. The photographer went about the torpedoed Falaba, camera in hand, snapping pictures here and there and oblivious of danger. He helped to lower the boats, gave one man his lifebelt, did his best to soothe the women and cheer some of the men, and when there was a moment to spare took photographs. At the last minute, when the Falaba was keeling over, her funnels almost level with the water, he thought it time to quit, so with his camera in the pocket of his mackintosh, he dropped over the side into the sea and struck out.

He was an hour in the sea before being rescued, part of the time clinging to a plank with another man. Only by the merest chance was he washed up against the side of the trawler Eileen Emma. He was hauled aboard in a semi-conscious condition. When revived on board the Eileen Emma he felt in the pocket of his mackintosh and found the camera was still there. Although the leather of the camera was all peeled off, the roll of exposed films, by some fortunate chance, was dry and uninjured.

SULTAN DECLARES DARDANELLES CAN'T BE FORCED BY FLEET

"I am convinced that the Dardanelles can not be forced. The brave conduct of the Turkish troops in the recent operations against the straits permits me to conclude that although the allies bend every effort and use every means at their disposal they will be unable to achieve their purpose."

Thus spoke Mehmed V., sultan of Turkey and First Caliph of the Moslem world, in the course of an audience which he had granted the Associated Press correspondent and others. This was the first interview the sultan ever granted American correspondents.

Shows His Confidence.

The sultan throughout the audience showed and expressed the greatest confidence in Turkey's ability to withstand the onslaught of the allied forces and followed with the keenest interest a description of the operations by the allies on March 18 against the Dardanelles forts given by the correspondent of the Associated Press, who acted as spokesman for those who have been accorded the audience.

When one of the correspondents told the sultan that he had been rendered nervous in Chanak Kalessi by the explosions of large shells which impelled him to stop at every detonation, and how an old interpreter, who also was retreating, touched him on the arm each time, saying: "Yock kismet," the sultan was much amused and touched the newspaper man on the shoulder in a most fatherly fashion and proceeded to explain that the use of the word "kismet" was improper under such circumstances.

"The old man should have used the word 'kader,' because that term expresses more fully what he wanted to convey," said his majesty.

"The word 'kader' means that our fate is in the hands of superior force and that what is to happen will happen anyway. The idea is known among you, I believe, as fatalism. But 'kader' alone will not do; we must work."

Asks About Troops.

The sultan then asked if the troops appeared to be happy and contented. The answer being emphatically in the affirmative a new smile of satisfaction lit up his face.

"It has been said that it was the factor of luck that made our victory on March 18 so complete and great," he remarked, "but we in Turkish have a saying: 'Luck is infatuated with the efficient.'

"It appears very unjust to me that the allies want to force the Dardanelles and take Constantinople just to import foodstuffs from Russia. But our army and coast defense force have shown their ability and willingness to do their duty. I am speaking here not alone of the Turkish defenders of the Dardanelles, but also those Germans who have so efficiently and bravely co-operated with them."

The sultan was informed that Emperor William was sending with Field Marshal Von der Goltz iron crosses of the first and second classes, with which he intended to decorate his majesty and the sultan appeared highly pleased.

"I am proud of being presented with medals which decorate so many brave men," he said.

"I am pleased to see that two American journalists had an opportunity to witness the attempts to force the Dardanelles.

"I value the opinion of neutrals highly and wish to avail myself of this opportunity to express the greatest satisfaction that the relations between the United States and Turkey are so cordial."

The audience was somewhat remarkable because of the absence of anything to remind one of the orient. The sultan was seated on a divan, but arose upon the entry of the correspondents and returned their salutations warmly. He then invited them to seats, which was an unusual honor, for all but the highest officials are usually left standing.

The sultan seemed to be in the best of health. He wore the conventional red calpac or fez of Turkey—the emblem that all Osmanlis are equal—a low white collar, gray cravat, blue serge suit and black shoes of comfortable cut, but no jewelry of any sort.

CLEVER GIRL TRICKS THE GERMAN SOLDIERS

Conceals Ten Britons in the Attic of Hospital.

Mlle. Charlotte Mitis, a French maiden, aged 17 years, is heralded as one of the heroines of the present war by ten English "Tommies" who returned recently to their regiment after being concealed for several weeks in the attic of a German hospital. During the period that the Germans occupied the town of Roye the men declared they never wanted for food or tobacco. When the Germans retired they were turned over in spick and span condition to their regimental commanders ready for further service. They declare Miss Mitis will have opportunity to tell of her courageous deed before King George.

When the Germans entered Roye they pre-empted the young ladies' seminary at "Le Louvencourt" for hospitals and established Mlle Mitis as nurse for 40 wounded soldiers. On the same day she had concealed ten English soldiers in a cave. In the evening they were led to the attic and there they were kept in luxury by the maid, who begged food, as she told the Germans, for the "wounded soldiers." For this consideration she was helalded on all sides at "la bonne dame."

All the time the Tommies were in the attic. They had money and wanted tobacco. The French girl secured some 20 boys and sent them to the city to purchase tobacco in small quantities so as not to arouse the suspicions of the Germans. They smoked so hard that Mlle. Mitis feared the German officers' suspicion. She knew if an officer once entered the seminary he would catch the odor.

The next day she bought a bucket of creosote and sprinkled it on the floor of the seminary. The odor of the stale tobacco vanished and the building smelled of tar.

"What are you doing?" shouted a German officer.

"It's hygiene," Charlotte called back. "In France we do this for sanitation."

A few days later the Germans were driven back and the English prisoners were free to smoke as much as they pleased, and later rejoin their regiments.

GEESE KEPT IN DARK TO MAKE 'EM EAT OFTEN

Geese are fattened for market in some parts of Europe by confining them in dark rooms, to which light is admitted at intervals, causing them to eat seven or eight meals a day.

UNCLE SAM TALKS ON COVER CROPS

Vegetable Matter Should Be Thoroughly Incorporated With the Soil.

"See that the vegetable matter is thoroughly incorporated with the soil," says the United States department of agriculture's office of farmers cooperative demonstration work, to those who have used green cover crops and wish to handle their land for the succeeding crop in the most desirable manner. If the farmer is to expect good results from his cover crop he must not act in a hurry and neglect this important part of the work. The disc and smoothing harrow should be used until the soil is well pulverized and the vegetable matter mixed throughout the soil. Those who wish suggestions about fertilizer ingredients to use on this soil may obtain them by writing the office at Washington.

The state at which a cover crop should be turned under depends on the soil, weather conditions and the crop that is to follow. Where corn is to be planted on crimson clover land, the clover should be turned under just when the bloom begins to appear. The crop at this stage will contain about the maximum amount of plant food. Besides, it will decay much more readily than if permitted to reach full maturity. It may be necessary to turn the clover under a little earlier in order to get the corn planted at the proper time.

It some times advisable to turn under earlier on account of the soil being in good condition, whereas if put off for a few days or a week, dry weather might prevent the work being done as it should be. When the land is to be planted to cotton it will be necessary to turn the cover crop under earlier regardless of the stage of growth. This will allow a few days for the land to settle and to be gotten in proper condition for a good seed bed. The plow should be followed closely with the harrow to pulverize the soil before the wind and sunshine dries it out. Unless the soil is full of moisture, or there are prospects of an early rain, it is best to run a roller over the land to firm it, which will aid in holding the moisture. The roller should always be followed with a weeder or light smoothing harrow to mulch the top soil.

When the cover crop consists of rye or other small grain, it should be turned under when about knee high. If the condition of the soil prevents plowing at this time, double disc the crop a couple of times and this will prevent the further drying out of the soil, and frequently the soil will be mellow enough in a few days to plow even if it does not rain. This, of course, is true when clover is to be followed by corn also.

Never turn the clover or other crop under without first thoroughly cutting up with a disc harrow, as the material plowed under in a layer seriously interferes with the capillary action of the moisture in the soil. The effects of turning under in a layer are what is some times called souring the soil with green manuring crops. Double disc the cover crop two or three times with a sharp disc harrow before plowing; plow well by taking a harrow furrow and edging rather than inverting the furrow; then double disc the land again rather deeply, and no injurious effect will result however large the growth may be.

TROOPER CLAD LIKE ADAM

Dispatch Rider in South Africa Lost Clothes in Swollen Stream.

Trooper Shyman, of the Imperial Light Horse, a dispatch rider, recently was called upon to carry three dispatches for Col. Alberts, Col. Vanzyl, and Col. Royston. It was necessary for him to cross the Vaal, and when he reached the stream it was in flood.

Removing his clothing, Trooper Shyman placed them on his spare horse and started across the river. The spare horse was swept away and drowned, carrying the clothing with him. Shyman reached the other shore and rode naked through a hot day and well into a cool night, when he found himself in rebel country.

Next morning he arose and found his skin was peeling. All day he rode and in the evening delivered the first dispatch. He stopped long enough to get a pair of trousers and a blanket and then continued on the road until the other two messages were delivered.

Abe Martin

In discussin' th' possibility o' th' United States becomin' involved, Lafe Bud said: "Nobuddy could git me t' go t' war even if I am married."

I'm neve rimpressed by anything a feller says who's runnin' fer office, or has jest been kicked out o' one.

THE RETURN OF TARZAN

BY EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

CHAPTER XVI.

The Ivory Raiders.

Waziri's warriors marched at a rapid trot through the jungle in the direction of the village. For a few minutes the sharp cracking of guns ahead warned them to haste, but finally the reports dwindled to an occasional shot, presently ceasing altogether. Nor was this less ominous than the rattle of musketry, for it suggested but a single solution to the little band of rescuers—that the illy garrisoned village had already succumbed to the onslaught of a superior force.

The returning hunters had covered a little more than three miles of the five that had separated them from the village when they met the first of the fugitives who had escaped the bullets and the clutches of the foe. There were a dozen women, youths and girls in the party, and so excited were they that they could scarcely make themselves understood as they tried to relate to Waziri the calamity that had befallen his people.

"They are as many as the leaves of the forest," cried one of the women, in attempting to explain the enemy's force. "There are many Arabs and countless Manyuema, and they all have guns. They crept close to the village before we knew that they were about, and then, with many shouts, they rushed in upon us, shooting down men and women and children. Those of us who could, fled in all directions into the jungle, but more were killed. I do not know whether they took any prisoners or not—they seemed only bent upon killing us all. The Manyuema called us many names, saying that they would eat us all before they left our country—that this was our punishment for killing their friends last year. I did not hear much, for I ran away quickly."

The march toward the village was now resumed more slowly, and with greater stealth, for Waziri knew that it was too late to rescue—their only mission could be one of revenge. Inside the next mile a hundred more fugitives were met. There were many men among these, and so the fighting strength of the party was augmented.

Now a dozen warriors were sent creeping ahead to reconnoiter. Waziri remained with the main body which advanced in a thin line that spread in a great crescent through the forest. By the chief's side walked Tarzan.

Presently one of the scouts returned. He had come within sight of the village.

"They are all within the pallisade," he whispered.

"Good!" said Waziri. "We shall rush in upon them and slay them all," and he made ready to send word along the line that they were to halt at the edge of the clearing until they saw him rush toward the village—then all were to follow.

"Wait!" cautioned Tarzan. "If there are even 50 guns within the pallisade, we shall be repulsed and slaughtered. Let me go alone through the trees, so that I may look down upon them from above, and see just how many there be, and what chance we might have were we to charge. It were foolish to lose a single man needlessly if there be no hope of success I have an idea that we can accomplish more by cunning than by force. Will you wait, Waziri?"

"Yes," said the old chief. "Go!"

So Tarzan sprang into the trees, and disappeared in the direction of the village. He moved more cautiously than was his wont, for he knew that men with guns could reach him quite as easily in the treetops as on the ground. And when Tarzan of the Apes elected to adopt stealth, no creature in all the jungle could move so silently or so completely efface himself from the sight of an enemy.

In five minutes he had wormed his way to the great tree that overhung the palisade at one end of the village, and from this point of vantage looked down upon the savage horde beneath. He counted 50 Arabs, and estimated that there were five times as many Manyuema. The latter were gorging themselves upon food, and under the very noses of their white masters preparing the gruesome feast which is the piece de resistance that follows a victory in which the bodies of their slain enemies fall into their horrid hands.

The ape-man saw that to charge that wild horde, armed as they were with guns, and barricaded behind the locked gates of the village, would be a futile task, and so he returned to Waziri and advised him to wait; that he, Tarzan, had a better plan, but a moment before one of the fugitives had related to Waziri the story of the atrocious murder of the old chief's wife, and so crazed with rage was the old man that he cast discretion to the winds. Calling his warriors about him, he commanded them to charge, and with brandishing spears and savage yells the little force of scarcely more than a hundred dashed madly toward the village gates. Before the clearing had been half crossed the Arabs opened up a withering fire from behind the palisade.

With the first volley Waziri fell. The speed of the chargers slackened. Another volley brought down half a dozen more. A few reached the barred gates only to be shot in their tracks without the ghost of a chance to gain the inside of the palisade, and then the whole attack crumpled, and the remaining warriors scampered back into the forest.

As they ran the raiders opened the gates, rushing after them. Tarzan had been among the last to turn back toward the forest, and now, as he ran slowly, he turned from time to time to speed a well-aimed arrow into the body of a pursuer.

Once within the jungle he found a little knot of determined blacks waiting to give battle to the oncoming horde, but Tarzan cried to them to scatter, keeping out of harm's way until they could gather in force after dark.

"Do as I tell you," he urged, "and I will lead you to victory over these enemies of yours. Scatter through the forest, picking up as many stragglers as you can find, and at night, if you think that you have been followed, come by roundabout ways to the spot where we killed the elephants today. Then I will explain my plan.

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO.

The RETURN *of* TARZAN

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

and you will find that it is good. You cannot hope to pit your puny strength and simple weapons against the numbers and the guns of the Arabs and Manyuema."

They finally assented. "When you scatter," explained Tarzan, in conclusion, "your foes will have to scatter to follow you, and so it may happen that if you are watchful you can drop mainy a Manyuema with your arrows from behind some great trees."

They had barely time to hasten away farther into the forest before the first of the raiders had crossed the clearing and entered it in pursuit of them.

Tarzan ran a short distance along the ground before he took to the trees. Then he raced quickly to the upper terrace, there doubling on his tracks and making his way rapidly back toward the village. Here he found that every Arab and Manyuema had joined in the pursuit, leaving the village deserted except for the chained prisoners and a single guard.

The sentry stood at the open gate looking in the direction of the forest so that he did not see the agile giant that dropped to the ground at the far end of the village street. With drawn bow the ape-man crept stealthily toward his unsuspecting victim. The prisoners had already discovered him, and with wide eyes filled with wonder and with hope they watched their would-be rescuer. Now he halted not ten paces from the unconscious Manyuema. The shaft was drawn back its full length at the height of the keen gray eye that sighted along its polished surface. There was a sudden twang as the brown fingers released their hold, and without a sound the raider sank forward upon his face, a wooden shaft transfixing his heart and protruding a foot from his black chest.

Then Tarzan turned his attention to the fifty women and youths chained neck to neck on the long slave chain. There was no releasing of was left him, so the ape-man called the ancient padlocks in the time that to them to follow him as they were, and, snatching the gun and cartridge belt from the dead sentry, he led the now happy band out through the village gate, and into the forest upon the far side of the clearing.

It was a slow and arduous march, for the slave chain was new to these people, and there were many delays as one of their number would stumble and fall, dragging others down with her. Then, too, Tarzan had been forced to make a wide detour to avoid any possibility of meeting with returning raiders. He was partially guided by occasional shots which indicated that the Arab horde were still in touch with the villagers, but he knew that if they would but follow his advice there would be but few casualties other than on the side of the marauders.

Toward dusk the firing ceased entirely, and Tarzan knew that the Arabs had all returned to the village. He could scarce repress a smile of triumph as he thought of their rage on discovering that their guard had been killed and their prisoners taken away. Tarzan had wished that he might have taken some of the great store of ivory the village contained, solely for the purpose of still further augmenting the wrath of his enemies, but he knew that that was not necessary for its salvation, since he already had a plan mapped out which would effectually prevent the Arabs leaving the country with a single tusk. And it would have been cruel to have needlessly burdened these poor, over-wrought women with the extra weight of the heavy ivory.

It was after midnight when Tarzan, with his slow-moving caravan, approached the spot where the elephants lay. Long before they reached it they had been guided by the huge fire the natives had built in the center of a hastily improvised boma, partially for warmth and partially to keep off chance lions.

When they had come close to the encampment, Tarzan called aloud to let them know that friends were on the way. It was a joyous reception the little party received when the blacks within the boma saw the file of fettered friends and relatives enter the firelight. These had all been given up for lost forever, as had Tarzan as well, so that the happy blacks would have remained awake all night to feast on elephant meat and celebrate the return of their fellows, had not Tarzan insisted that they take what sleep they could against the work of the coming day.

At that, sleep was no easy matter for the women who had lost their men or their children in the day's massacre and battle, made night hideous with their continued wailing and howling. Finally, however, Tarzan succeeded in silencing them on the plea that their noise would attract the Arabs to their hiding spot, when all would be slaughtered.

When dawn came, Tarzan explained his plan of battle to the warriors, and without demur one and all of them agreed that it was the safest and surest way in which to rid themselves of their unwelcome visitors and be revenged for the murder of their fellows.

First the women and children, with a guard of some twenty old warriors and youths, were started southward to be entirely out of the zone of the danger. They had instructions to erect temporary shelter and construct a protecting boma of thorn bush, for the plan of campaign which Tarzan had chosen was one which might stretch out over many days, or even weeks, during which time the warriors would not return to the new camp.

Two hours after daylight a thin circle of black warriors surrounded the village. At intervals one was perched high in the branches of a tree which could overlook the palisade. Presently a Manyuema within the village fell, pierced by a single arrow. There had been no sound of attack—none of the hideous war cries or vainglorious waving of menacing spears that ordinarily marks the attack of savages—you a silent messenger of death from out of the silent forest.

The Arabs and their followers were thrown into a fine rage at this unprecedented occurence. They ran for the gates to wreak dire vengeance upon the foolhardy perpetrator of the outrage; but they suddenly realized that they did not know which way to turn to find the foe. As they stood debating, with many angry shouts and much gesticulating, one of the Arabs sank silently to the earth in their midst—a thin arrow protruding from his heart.

Tarzan had placed the finest of the marksmen of the tribe in the surrounding trees, with directions never to reveal themselves while the enemy was faced in their direction. As a black released his messenger of death he would slink back behind the sheltering stem of the tree he had selected, nor would he again aim until a watchful eye told him that none was looking toward his tree.

Three times the Arabs started across the clearing in the direction from which they thought the arrows came, but each time another arrow would come from behind to take its toll from among their number. Then they would turn and charge in a new direction. Finally they set out upon a determined search of the forest, but the blacks melted before them, so that they saw no sign of an enemy.

But above them lurked a grim figure in the dense foliage of the mighty trees—it was Tarzan of the Apes, hovering over them as if he had been the shadow of death. Presently a Manyuema forged ahead of his companions; there was none to see from what direction death came, and so it came quickly, and a moment later those behind stumbled over the dead body of their comrade—the inevitable arrow piercing the still heart.

It does not take a great deal of this manner of warfare to get upon the nerves of white men, and so it is little to be wondered at that the Manyuema were soon panic-stricken. Did one forge ahead an arrow found his heart; did one lag behind he never again was seen alive; did one stumble to one side even for a bare moment from the sight of his fellows, he did not return—and always when they came upon the bodies of their dead they found those terrible arrows driven with the accuracy of superhuman power straight through the victim's heart. But worse than all else was the hideous fact that not once during the morning had they seen or heard the slightest sign of an enemy, other than the pitiless arrows.

When finally they returned to the village it was no better. Every now and then at varying intervals, that were maddening in the terrible suspense they caused, a man would plunge forward dead. The blacks besought their white masters to leave this terrible place, but the Arabs feared to take up the march through the grim and hostile forest beset by this new and terrible enemy while laden with the great store of ivory they had found within the village; but worse yet they hated to leave the ivory behind.

Finally the entire expedition took refuge within the thatched huts—here, at least, they would be free from the arrows. Tarzan, from the tree above the village, had marked the hut into which the chief Arabs had gone, and balancing himself upon an overhanging limb, he drove his heavy spear with all the force of his great muscles through the thatched roof. A howl of pain told him that it had found a mark. With this parting salute to convince them that there was no safety for them anywhere within the country, Tarzan returned to the forest, collected his warriors, and withdrew a mile to the south to rest and eat. He kept sentries in several trees that commanded a view of the trail toward the village, but there was no pursuit.

An inspection of his force showed not a single casualty—not even a minor wound, while rough estimates of the enemies' loss convinced the blacks that no fewer than twenty had fallen before their arrows. They were wild with joy and were for finishing the day in one glorious rush upon the village, during which they would slaughter the last of their foemen. They were even picturing the various tortures they would inflict, and gloating over the suffering of the Manyuema, for whom they entertained a peculiar hatred, when Tarzan put his foot down flatly upon the plan.

"You are crazy!" he cried. "I have shown you the only way to fight these people. Already you have killed twenty of them with out the loss of a single warrior, whereas yesterday, following your own tactics, which you would now renew, you lost at least a dozen, and killed not a single Arab or Manyuema. You will fight just as I tell you to fight, or I shall leave you and go back to my own country."

They were frightened when he threatened this, and promised to obey him scrupulously if he would but promise not to desert them.

"Very well," he said. "We shall return to the elephant boma for the night. I have a plan to give the Arabs a little taste of what they may expect if they remain in our country, but I shall need no help. Come! If they suffer no more for the balance of the day, they will feel reassured, and the relapse into fear will be even more nerve-racking than as though we continued to frighten them all afternoon."

So they marched back to their camp of the previous night, and, lighting great fires, ate, and recounted the adventures of the day until long after dark. Tarzan slept until midnight, then he arose and crept into the Cimmerian blackness of the forest. An hour later he came to the edge of the clearing before the village. There was a camp fire burning within the palisade. The ape-man crept across the clearing until he stood before the barred gates. He saw, through the interstices, a lone sentry sitting before the fire.

Quietly Tarzan went to the tree at the end of the village street. He climbed softly to his place, and fitted an arrow to his bow. For several minutes he tried to sight fairly upon the sentry, but the waving branches and flickering firelight convinced him that the danger of a miss was too great—he must touch the heart full in the center to bring the quiet and sudden death his plan required.

He had brought, besides his bow, arrows, and rope, the gun he had taken the previous day from the sentry he had killed. Caching all of these in a convenient crotch of the tree, he dropped lightly to the earth within the palisade armed only with his long knife. The sentry's back was toward him. Like a cat, Tarzan then crept upon the dozing man. He was within two paces of him now—another instant and the knife would slide silently into the fellow's heart.

Tarzan crouched for a spring, for that is ever the quickest and surest attack of the jungle beast—when the man, warned by some subtle sense, sprang to his feet and faced the ape-man.

To Be Continued.

ONCE WHITE HOUSE BABY QUITS U. S. JOB

Washington, April 10.—Letitia Tyler, who was born in the White House during the administration of her grandfather, President Tyler, resigned as clerk in the navy department yesterday, after 22 years. Her resignation was accepted by Secretary Daniels with an expression of regret.

THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to our readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers.

Will some one kindly tell the proper treatment for my cow? She was fresh in February and until about two weeks ago seemed all right, but now refuses to eat bran and chop and does not seem to like straw and fodder. She will eat hay. She does not give as much milk as before—B. Everett, Pa.

Harrowing After Plowing.

The plow and the harrow should be kept colser together in operation than is the case with those who wait until the field has been completely plowed before applying the harrow. If it is at all convenient to do so, the harrow should be run over the newly turned furrows before the fresh earth has dried on the surface. This will insure greater satisfaction in several ways. If the ground turns up lumpy the large clods can be crushed by the harrow better while damp than when dry. When much trash has been plowed under the soil dries very quickly, because the refuse underneath holds up the soil and makes air holes and pits. The harrow will adjust the soil and arrange the trash much more satisfactorily by using it as soon as possible after plowing. It retards evaporation, and the little pits and holes will also fill quicker and easier. Take two fields, one of which has been harrowed as soon as the whole field has been plowed and corpare the aspect of it with one in which the harrow has kept pace with the plow and note the difference. The one in which the harrow followed the plow will appear more smooth and even than the other, nor does it take so much work to prepare such a field.

It is not well to blame crop failure on a wrong selection of seed, when the preparation of the field is so often the cause. A field planted with corn where much trash lays buried will too often prove to be nothing else than placing the grains among dead and dry vegetable matter under the ground. There they have no moisture nor soil to hasten or cause germination nor to support life; hence the work and seed both have been lost. The missing hill theory may be supported, partly, by this fact, and it seems very reasonable to believe it has something to do with it instead of laying the whole blame on something else.

Millet for Hay.

Millet does best on the lighter soils and those that are well drained, loams and sandy loams giving the largest yields. Heavy, poorly drained soils are entirely unfit for the crop. The plants are heavy feeders, and need a full supply of plant food for their best growth. On poor land, finely rotted stable manure should be plowed down before planting.

In the preparation of the land for millet, the soil must be made very fine. Plow the land when it is relatively moist throughout, so as it will not turn up lumpy, and harrow it until thoroughly pulverized. It is well to roll the area after planting to make firm the soil over the seed, and then to harrow it lightly to form an earth mulch and prevent the escsape of moisture. The seed may be sown broadcast or drilled.

Millet is of several kinds, which is somewhat confusing to the planter. Japanese millet is very commonly sown, and is perhaps the best for soiling as well as hay. It grows to a height of six or seven feet in fertile soil and produces very heavily. The seed is best sown in drills 15 inches apart, and cultivated two or three times, although it may be also sown broadcast. About 15 pounds of seed is required per acre when drilled in, and 20 pounds when broadcast. Pearl millet is grown to a less extent. Owing to its great drought resisting qualities, it may be successfully grown on soils too dry for other millets. It may be sown in drills at the rate of six pounds per acre, or broadcast at the rate of eight pounds for the same area. German or golden millet is a slower grower than other millets and does not resist the dry spells as well. When planted, sow one bushel of seed per acre. Hungarian millet, or Hungarian grass, as it is generally called, is the most rapid grower of the millets and may be planted as late as the last of July, which enables the farmer to make use of land occupied with many crops. Whether the other millets are sown or not, a field of Hungarian grass should be planted. Seed broadcast at the rate of one bushel per acre. The sowing of any kind of millet has always repaid growers for their trouble.

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LIVE STOCK

Grinding Grain.

It has been proved that grinding corn increases its feeding value about 6 per cent. This increase is not sufficient, however, to warrant a farmer's sacking the grain and hauling it to town or to a neighboring farm to be ground. On the other hand, where one already has a good grinding outfit of his own and can perform the work at home without extra labor grinding may be desirable for the hard grains such as corn, millet, kafir corn, milo maize, wheat and barley.

The principle involved in grinding grains is to pulverize the food materials so that the digestive juices may act more completely and also to save the animal the work and energy required to digest and eliminate it. Thus, grinding grains enables an animal to consume more roughage or bulky foods. Where maximum results are desired without regard to the cost, grinding grains may assist one in reaching this end. If one wishes to force dairy cows for a high record of milk and butter fat or obtain maximum gains with show cattle or hogs, ground grains, although expensive, may be used. Old animals, dairy cows and hogs, and horses that are being worked hard sometimes make grinding profitable, but the extra cost of preparing the food for sheep, beef cattle and idle horses will not pay for grinding the ordinary grains. It is well to remember that feeding a balanced ration to live stock is better than any other method of feed preparation, such as shelling corn, grinding, soaking and cooking grains or chaffing hay.

Alfalfa for Hogs.

The hog is naturally a grazing animal, but his digestive organs were not intended to handle dry fodder. As a matter of fact a hog will eat but little dry hay unless driven to it by hunger, whereas he eats green pasturage ravenously. The green alfalfa digests much more readily than the dry hay without a doubt and likewise, on account of its succulence, has a more beneficial effect upon the hog's system. Common and practical experience indicates beyond all doubt that pasturing brings better results. However, where alfalfa or other pasturage is not available, good results often obtain by allowing hogs, and especially brood sows, to eat as much as they will of good legume hay.

Mares at Foaling Time.

It is undoubtedly the best practice to work the mare regularly until within two weeks of foaling time. After that make the work lighter but keep up the exercise. The mare at this time requires more feed than otherwise, and it should be rich in bone-forming matter. There is nothing better than alfalfa or clover hay and bran. At this time corn should form at least one-third of the ration, never more, and oats one-third. At foaling time cleanliness and quietness are two most important requisites. If previous to pasture time, a comfortable, roomy box stall should be provided. This, however, should be thoroughly disinfected, as should be the bedding which is placed in it.

It is very important that the colt should be nursed after birth. For 10 days after foaling it is very advisable not to work the mare, but simply to exercise her. The colt should not follow the mare while she is at work, as this is too hard for the colt and does not do the mare any good. The fall foal deserves a good deal of attention among farmers. The advantage of having a colt dropped during August or September is readily seen.

THE ORCHARD

The Codling Moth.

It is one of the worst of orchard pests, and destroys two million dollars worth or more of fruit throughout every state of the union.

Early in the spring the moth, a brownish gray insect about three-fourths inch over wings, emerges form a cocoon of yellowish silk about one-half inch long which has been hidden in the crevice of the tree's bark, and lays 50 or more white eggs on leaves and apples.

In two weeks the apple worm, a flesh colored worm about one and one-half inches long, dull black, due to spots, commences work by boring into the apples, causing them to fall before maturity is reached and also a shortage in the tree's production.

The larva now makes its way out of the fallen apple beneath a piece of bark, or board, or rubbish and there spins a tight cocoon and in about four weeks the adult moth makes its debut.

The pupa stage is only reached in the first brood of the year while the second brood winter as larva.

The pest may be held in check by spraying before the calyxes of the fruit close; by turning the hogs into the orchard to eat the fallen apples; by sawing and trimming off all harbors for it, and by the July brood may be checked by wrapping gunny sacks around the bodies of trees.

Moving Pear Trees.

That is not a difficult task. When trees are dormant, or when the earth is frozen somewhat, dig around the tree at a distance of from two to three feet, and lift a considerable ball of earth with the uninjured roots, to the cavity previously prepared, and pack soil carefully about the roots. Trees thus moved should not be injured in the least, and the writer has known instances where pear trees moved after they had been growing for a few years seemed to make a more rapid growth.

If the earth at the point where the trees are reset is rather thin, due to a clay subsoil, it would be wise to supply a little rich soil or well rotted manure in the bottom of the prepared cavity. Do not place fresh manure in the holes for trees, especially in cases where trees are reset after a few years growth.

THE GARDEN

Success With Lima Beans.

A great many people hesitate to plant these beans because of difficulty in getting the beans to mature before frost comes. This can be partially overcome by pruning at the proper time. Since adopting the pruning method several years ago, we have had no trouble in getting the beans to ripen.

We have been growing beans, both limas and "snap" beans, for market since 1911 and find that green limas are more profitable than any other bean we have ever grown. While we could find sale for dried limas, at seven to nine cents per pound, we have found that it pays better to market them green. It requires about two and one-half quarts of green limas to make a pound of dried ones. Different varieties vary little in weight. Green limas bring from 15 to 20 cents a quart basket, and the supply is never equal to the demand here.

We have had fair success with bush limas, but like the pole varieties best. Limas beans must never be planted until danger of frost is past and the soil is warm and mellow. If the ground is cold and wet, the beans will rot without making a start.

Plant in hills the same as corn. Allow several beans to a hill. Cultivate like corn, keeping the soil free from weeds. Shallow cultivation is necessary. It must be remembered that if the roots are disturbed after the blossoms appear, the latter will fall off without setting beans.

Lima beans should be poled before the vines start, or shortly after. It is much easier to do the work without a mass of tangled vines to train on poles. It is no easy task to keep from breaking the young vines at this time. Other devices are sometimes used instead of poles, such as twine, poultry netting, etc., but we like the old fashioned way best. When poles are properly set and several tied together at the top, they seldom blow down.

Do not set the poles too close to the plants, because, when this is done, some of the small roots are almost sure to be broken. Always set the poles so that they will be outside of the hills of beans, so to speak. This gives the poles a good slope. We usually thin out the plants to one strong plant in a hill, except in case of the small, white lima, when two plants are left.

Training the vines requires a great deal of patience unless it is properly done in the start, then it is easy. If one is careful to observe the way a bean vine clings to the pole, all the wandering runners may be started in the same direction. Every vine goes around a pole the same way, i. e., when they go of their own accord. If you try to force a bean vine to go the wrong way, you will have all your work for nothing. Perhaps the best plan is to tie the vines. This may seem unimportant, at first, but one should bear in mind that a pole lima is practically worthless when the runners are allowed to sprawl over the ground.

When enough beans and blossoms have set to produce a good crop, we begin to prune the runners. This is a great advantage to the plants, especially during dry weather. We simply take a pair of shears and cut off the tip of every runner or vine than can be reached. If leaves are too dense, some are cut away also, to let in the air and sunshine.

This is repeated, every few days, for about two weeks. It doesn't take long, after the first prunning, to clip off those that appear later. As to the best varieties of beans to plant, any reliable seedsman will tell you which kind will do well in your locality, or on certain kinds of soil.—A. G.

Striped Cucumber Beetle.

There are very few localities where cucumbers, melons or squashes are not raised and in these fields the pest that does the most harm is the striped cucumber beetle. This lively little beetle is not quite one-half inch in length. It has a black head, light yellow thorax and wing covers, the latter being marked the long way with three black lines. At the approach of cold weather the adults hide in the ground or beneath boards and logs. At the approach of spring they come forth and begin their attack on young plants. After about two weeks eggs are laid on the under side of the leaves or on the stalks. The larva upon hatching spends a greater part of its time in the ground working among the roots. From the larva state it passes into the third stage, the pupa. Under ordinary conditions there is but one generation a year; the adults that come forth from the pupa are the ones that live through the winter.

The best way to handle this beetle is by cleaning the garden in the fall of all forms of vegetation and making a bonfire of it. The adjacent plots to the garden should also be raked and the rubbish burned. In this way many species of insects will be killed that would otherwise live through the winter. Many small gardeners leave the garden cleaning until spring and then wonder at the numerous forms of insect life. One day of cleaning and burning in the fall saves several days of insect picking during the spring and the loss of a number of plants. Some observers make the statement that one day in the fall is equal to ten days of fighting the young in the spring. Among the birds that have been seen eating the cucumber beetle on several occasions are the quail, English sparrow, wren, grosbeck and oriole. The writer knew of a covey of quail that visited daily a melon patch that was badly infested by this hardy beetle.

THE WAY OUT

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POULTRY

Preventing Losses of Ducklings.

Providing the right kind of food and in the proper amounts is not all that is necessary to success in raising ducklings. It should be known that they will not thrive if they are crowded or if their yards are filthy. It is often puzzling when apparently healthy ducklings die, and there is but little opportunity to try remedies. In many cases the filth in the yards is responsible for the fatalities, as the ducklings will swallow droppings in their eagerness to pick up anything that they see. And when this happens they are liable to die suddenly.

A duckling may be suffocated when eating soft food if it cannot reach water, for the reason that its nostrils become clogged, thus making breathing difficult. The water must be deep enough in the trough to permit the duckling to bury its head in the fluid. It will eat a little and then run to the trough. That is why they throw so much of the water out of the trough and on the ground, as they are then washing their heads, bills and nostrils. When ducklings are fed very heavily on an exclusive grain diet they will sometimes have giddiness, weak legs, and may be unable to stand. Damp quarters also cause weak legs. Shade must be provided for the ducklings in hot weather, as many losses will occur if they are exposed constantly to the sun"s rays.

Rats seem to prefer a diet of duckling to one of chicken when the two classes of poultry are kept in the same yard. For this reason, if all rats cannot be wiped out, floors should be used in the coops and the ducklings should be fastened in each night, though ample ventilation must be provided. A duck should be full grown when three months old, so far as size is concerned.

The Guinea.

Although the nervous, excitable disposition of the guinea cannot be overcome by gentle treatment and petting, the guinea is easily taught to return home from its wanderings at night, if it so taught while young, and for this reason it is usually better to buy eggs and hatch them under a chicken hen rather than buy old birds and remove them to a strange place.

The guinea is very tender while young, and it is best to have them hatched during the warmer part of the season. June is early enough and July or August are also very good months. They must have dry quarters and if hatched under a chicken hen they must be confined in a coop or box so closely that they cannot escape and run away for a few days until they learn the hen's call.

After they are a few days old they are better if allowed to run at large to gather their own food. They may be fed mornings and evenings, but will gather most of their food. The guinea hen has a rather bad reputation as a mother, but it is according to nature for every species of animal life to know how to care for its own young, and our experience is that under ordinary conditions the guinea hen knows better how to care for her young than any foster mother. Of course a guinea hen, or any other hen for that matter, cannot succeed in rearing a flock of young keats if they are hatched late in the fall.

There are two different breeds of guineas, the white and the pearl. Both breeds are excellent summer layers, and the eggs are of superior quality. The guinea egg is about two-thirds as large as the hen egg, and has a decidedly better flavor. The guinea hen begins to lay as soon as the weather gets warm in the spring. If they are well fed during the winter they will begin to lay earlier than if they are only half fed through the winter.

If there as many male birds in the flock as there are hens they will mate off in pairs, but if only a few male birds are kept several hens will mate with one male and all or nearly all of them will lay in the same nest. Most guinea raisers recommend keeping one male bird for every five hens; we kept only two male birds with twenty hens last year and the eggs hatched as well as they did when we kept more males. The fewer male birds that are kept in the flock, the less quarrelsime they are.

The flesh of the guinea has a gamy flavor and is coming into use as a substitute for game birds in some of the eastern cities. The young guinea, two-pound size, is quoted by some commission merchants at from 45 to 50 cents each, while old guineas are quoted on the same market at 25 cents each. Guinea eggs sell at the same price as hen eggs and have the advantage of having much thicker shells and are not so liable to get broken in shipment.

Handling Feathers.

Generally speaking, there is probably less waste of geese and duck feathers than of chicken and turkey, because the prices are considerably higher and the uses more numerous, but it is probable that many bring a lower price than they should, because of the imperfect methods of sorting and curing.

In the first place, the birds should be dry picked, so as to save the animal oils which give the feathers their "life." The reduction in grade because of scalding is not so great with geese and duck feathers as with turkey and chickens, provided proper care has been exercised and the birds immersed for only a very short time and the drying properly attended to. The feathers from the two kinds of birds should be kept separate, but otherwise the method of handling is simple.

Dry picked goose and duck feathers should be placed on the floor and spread out for two or three days. Keep the feathers from pure white birds by themselves. Use special care to have the floors scrupulously clean, for white feathers especially, since the whiteness is what gives them the value. Each day the feathers should be turned over until thoroughly dry. The quills and coarser feathers should never be included with the body feathers.

I have found that burlap or cotton sacks are best for shipping small feathers, which, unless perfectly dry, are apt to become mildewed very rapidly and command a reduced price. In the autumn pure white geese feathers, dry and in good condition, are worth about 60 cents per pound; gray goose feathers and white duck, about 40 cents per pound; gray duck, 32 cents. Scalded stock generally brings from 3 to 5 cents per pound less.

Every poultry keeper should save the feathers. They may seem a small item, but one will be surprised what a nice little sum the saved feathers will bring.—A. E. V.

THE DAIRY

CLEANING THE CHURN.

When ready to clean, first rinse the churn with cold water to remove all buttermilk, salt, etc.; then partially fill the churn with boiling water, put on the lid and fasten loosely so that the steam can escape, withdraw the draining plug and whirl the churn.

The pressure on the inside caused by the creation of steam from the hot water will force water into every crevice of the churn. After a few revolutions, draw off the water and put in another lot, boiling hot, and repeat the whirling. Draw off the water again, let the churn stand a few minutes so it will drain, then turn the opening up and let it dry.

An occasional rinsing out with lime water will help to keep a churn sweet.

All other dairy utensils should be rinsed, scalded and dried with the same care. Then keep inverted in clean place, or exposed to the sun where no dirt can be blown into them with a fly netting over the top.

OCCUPATION OF GRADUATES

Investigation has shown that 28 per cent of the graduates of the Ohio Agricultural college from the years 1908 to 1913 go direct to the farm. The teaching profession claims the largest number outside those returning to the farm. Teaching in high schools, colleges and universities claims 25 per cent of the graduates. The United States department of agriculture and various state experiment stations utilize 17 per cent. The other 20 per cent are employed as landscape gardeners, weather bureaus, commercial enterprises, such as fertilizer companies, farm implement firms, packing houses, live stock exchanges, etc. It is thus seen that, while many students do not return immediately to the soil, they engage in agricultural work or occupations closely allied to agriculture.

AGRICULTURAL BOOKS

A Textbook on Grasses, by A. S. Hitchcock, has recently been published by Macmillan & Co. Besides being a textbook it is a reference work of considerable value for those engaged in the teaching or study of this class of farm crops. The book sells for $1.50.

Forage Plants, and Their Culture, by C. V. Piper, is similar to the book on grasses mentioned above, is published by the same firm, and sells for $1.50. Mr. Piper, however, has emphasized the facts pertaining to the culture of forage plants which include legumes as well as plants of the grass family rather than giving a botanical study of the plants.

New Wonder-Worker Makes Butter in 3 to 5 Minutes
Finest granular creamery butter, from sweet or well sour milk or cream—with just a few twists of the wrist. Try it at our risk—you'll be astounded. The New KING Ball-Bearing Separator and Aerator is the most sensational dairy invention in years. Now scientific people entirely different from churning. Gets 2½ to 15 per cent more butter, extra profit soon pays for cost.
Try it 10 Days FREE
You'll never again use money, time, energy, wasteful, back-breaking churns. The New King has sanitary milk vessel to wash, no cracks or corners to hold germs or dirt. A 10-year-old child can operate. 3 sizes, $6 up. Send for circular.
$150 a Month to Agents also expenses. Salary or commission. Every cow-owner needs a King. Write at once for free sample and agency proposition.
DeKing Mfg. Co., Dept. 5 Chicago, Ill.
METAL-SHINGLE Your Roof and Save Money
New big bargains by acting now. "Almost on 135,000 roofs" tells the story of the wonderful success of
Edward's Metal Shingles
Can't rot, can't rust, can't burn, can't leak. Far neater and cheaper than wood shingles. Famous Taylor process keeps out rust. Patent interlocking device. Lasts a lifetime without repairs. Keeps out weather. No after expense. Come in sheets; lay more. Easily laid by man with hammer and hatchet. Factory prices. Direct to you. We pay all shipping charges. And we insure roofs against lightning free under our $10,000 bond. Learn about them. Save money. Write for free book today for latest book of shingle bargains. No. 475 Give size of roof.
The Edwards Mfg. Co. 425-475 Lock Street, Cincinnati, Ohio
ORNAMENTAL FENCE
40 designs—all steel. Handsome, cost less than wood, more durable. We sell save you money. Write for free catalog and special prices.
KOKOMO FENCE MACH. CO. 456 North Street, Kokomo, Ind.
Strawberry PLANTS FREE 25 fine plants free. To introduce our Pedigreed Everbearing strawberries we will send PEDIGREED NURSERY CO., St. Louis, Mo.

Bicycle Tires $2.48 Each Smooth Tread
of Goodyear Quality
$2.75 for Non-Skid
$2.75 Each for Non-Skid
No need to pay an average of $4.25 for tires when $2.48 buys the famous Goodyear-Akron, single tube—guaranteed. For here is a quality tire through and through. No better tire is built.
The price is so low because of enormous output and modern equipment. Here up to 10,000 pneumatic tires are produced daily.
And we are content with small profit. Goodyear-Akron Bicycle tires are made by the same experts that make Goodyear Automobile and Motorcycle tires, which hold top place in their fields.
Tires made of lesser quality sell for less—but poor tires are not worth while. For only $2.48 you can get the world's best—a guaranteed tire of beauty, durability and service.
GOODYEAR AKRON
How to Get Them
The Smooth Tread, size 28 by 1¾, costs you $2.48 per tire. The Non-Skid, sizes 28 by 1¾, 1½ or 1¾, at $2.75. Ask your dealer for them. If he hasn't them, and you insist, he will get them from our nearest branch. Remember this when you go to buy.
THE GOODYEAR TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY, AKRON, OHIO
Makers of Goodyear Automobile Tires

New Motorcycle Type

Free Catalog

Write for our new 1915 catalog. Read this wonderful 1915 improvements below. The most wonderful bicycle value ever built. All sizes. Boys, men and women.

Electric Light

Pay as You Ride

A small amount down brings you the 1915 Arrow. Pay just a little each month while you ride. Write for our rock-bottom direct offer.

Write Today for catalog of this wonderful 1915 Arrow and our rock-bottom offer. Write NOW.

ARROW CYCLE CO. Dept. 527 California & 19th St. Chicago, Ill.

BELIEVES EXPLORER IS SAFE

American Writes Letters Giving Hope for Stefanssen.

Tacoma, Wash., April 8.—That Explorer Stefanssen possibly has been rescued by the schooner Mary Sachs, which reached Banks Land or Prince Patrick island, is believed by Inspector Phillips of the northwest mounted police at Fort McPherson. A police patrol reached Dawson with letters from Phillips. The schooner Sachs started for Banks land late last summer, hoping to find Stefanssen.

If he found land in the Beaufort sea, Stefanssen could not be heard from until the Arctic opens. Phillips believes the explorer is lost forever in the drifted further eastward.

ITCHING NEARLY DROVE A WHOLE FAMILY CRAZY

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 24, 1914:—"My husband had a rash all over his body, and soon the WHOLE FAMILY was in the same condition. It looked scaly and raised up on the arms and body in big lumps. This trouble spread and itched so that it would nearly drive one crazy. It was always worse at night, so we could not sleep. We all had this trouble for about two or three years, and during that time tried many remedies and prescriptions with no results. We tried Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap and it RELIEVED AT ONCE, and before the third jar of ointment had been used, we were all completely cured. It has been four months since we were cured, and there are no traces of the trouble." (Signed) Mrs. S. A. Clarkson, 1520 Main Ave.

Every druggist sells Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap, and physicians have prescribed them for 20 years in the treatment of skin troubles.

PARROT & CO

BY HAROLD MAC GRATH

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CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

that of the afternoon was play. Elsa slept on, dreamless.

When she awoke in the morning she ran to the mirror; all this fresh beauty she was going to give to him, without condition, without reservation, absolutely; as Aspasia might have rendered her charms to Pericles. She dressed quickly, singly lowly. Fate makes us the happiest when she is about to crush us.

Usually she had her breakfast served in the room, but this morning she was determined to go downstairs. She was excited; she brimmed with exuberance; she wanted Romance to begin at once.

"Good morning," she greeted the consul general, who was breakfasting alone.

"Well, you're an early bird!" he replied. "Elsa, you are certainly beautiful."

"Honestly?" with real eagerness.

"Honestly. And how you have gone all these years without marrying a grand duke, is something I can't figure out."

"Perhaps I have been waiting for the man. There was no real hurry."

"Lucky chap, when you find him. By the way, our romantic Parrott & Co. have gone."

"Gone?" Elsa stared at him.

"Yes. Sailed for Saigon at dawn."

"Saigon," she repeated.

"And I am rather glad to see him go. I was afraid he might interest you too much. You'll deny it, but you'll never outgrow the fairy-story age."

"Saigon."

DON'T LOOK OLD

"Ponce de Leon" Fountain of Youth Crystals added to bath water invigorate, refresh and help to keep you youthful in appearance. A new discovery from South America. Just out. Try it. Trial Bottle size 25c; Small sample, 10c. Stamps or coin. Thomas Maxwell, 166 N. State St., Chicago, Ill.

New Feather Beds only $5.40

6 pound Feather Pillows $1.00 per pair. New, Clean, Odorless, Sanitary and Dustless Feathers. Best Ticking. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write for FREE catalog and our wonderful FREE OFFER. Agents wanted. SOUTHERN FEATHER & PILLOW CO., Dept. 4520 Greensboro, N. C

EXERCISE BENEFICIAL TO WOMEN.

Strength Often May be Gained by Judicious Activity on Part of the Sick.

The woman suffering from the ills of her sex often loses ambition and will not exert herself in the least, her muscles become flabby, her circulation bad and nerves wrecked. Another woman suffering from the same ills will lay out for herself a system of convalescent exercises of deep breathing even before leaving her bed. If the woman will but write Dr. Pierce, at the Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., she can get free medical advice in such cases, also a 1,000-page book with advice on Hygiene, How to care for the sick, Sex problems, Diseases of women, etc., all for 3 dimes or 30 cts. in stamps to pay for mailing.

Sick women—thousands of them—have been cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a woman's tonic that has a singleness of purpose in curing the disease of women only. It establishes regularity, heals inflammation and banishes pain. The dull, sunken eye, with its dark circles which comes of suffering, is banished—so, too, is the sallow, sunken cheek, the shrunken form—when this "Prescription" is used. It is a temperance remedy because made without alcohol—of native roots and herbs.

Women who suffer should not wait till a breakdown causes prostration. If you are anxious to correct the derangement of the delicate feminine organs, to overcome irritability and nervousness, waste no time, but get Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, in liquid or tablet form, this very day, at any medicine dealer's, and tomorrow you will know that you are on the highway to health and happiness. Write for free 136-page book on diseases of women.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.—Advertisement.

"Good heavens, Elsa, what is the matter?"

"No, no! Don't touch me. I'm not the fainting kind. Did you know last night that he was going?"

"Yes."

"I shall never forgive you."

"Why, Elsa . . ."

"Never, never! You knew and did not tell me. Do you know who Paul Ellison is? He is the brother of the man at home. You knew he was stealing away and did not tell me."

She could not have made the truth any plainer to him. He sat back in his chair, stunned, voiceless.

"I am going to my room," she said. "Do not follow. Please act as if nothing had happened."

He saw her walk bravely the length of the dining room, out into the office. What a misfortune! Argument was out of the question. Elsa was not a child, to be reasoned with. She was a woman, and she had come to a woman's understanding of her heart To place before her the true angles of the case, the heartless banishment from the world she knew, the regret which would be hers later, no matter how much she loved the man . . . He pushed back his chair, leaving his coffee untasted.

He possessed the deep understanding of the kindly heart, and his one thought was Elsa's future happiness. As men go, Warrington was an honorable man; honorable enough to run away rather than risk the danger of staying where Elsa was. He was no longer an outlaw; he could go and come as he would. But there was that misstep, not printed in shifting sand, but upon the granite of recollection. Single, he could go back to his world and pick up the threads again, but not with a wife at his side. Oh, yes; they would be happy at first. Then Elsa would begin to miss the things she had so gloriously thrown away. The rift in the lute; the canker in the rose. They were equally well-born, well-bred; politeness would usurp affection's hold. Could he save her from the day when she would learn Romance had come from within? No. All he could do was to help her find the man.

He sent five cablegrams to Saigon, to the consulate, to the principal hotels; the most difficult composition he had ever attacked. But because he had forgotten to send the sixth to the packet-boat, against the possibility of Warrington changing his mind and not landing, his labor was thrown to the winds.

Meantime Elsa stopped at the office desk. "I left a note for Mr. Warrington who has gone to Saigon. I see it in his key-box. Will you please return it to me?"

The clerk did not hesitate an instant. He gravely returned the note to her, marveling at her paleness. Elsa crushed the note in her hand and moved toward the stairs, wondering if she could reach her room before she broke down utterly. He had gone. He had gone without knowing that all he wanted in life was his for the taking. In her room she opened the note and through blurred vision read what she had so happily inscribed the night before. "Paul—I love you.. Come to me. Elsa." She had written it, unashamed.

She flung herself upon the bed, and there Martha found her.

"Elsa, child, what is it?" Martha cried, kneeling beside the bed. "Child, what has happened?"

Elsa sat up, seized Martha by the shoulders and stared into the faithful eyes.

"Do you want to know?"

"Elsa!"

"Well, I love this man Warrington and he loves me. But he has gone. Cant you see? Don't you understand? Have you been as blind as I? He is Paul Ellison, Arthur's brother, his twin brother. And they obliterated him. It is Arthur who is the ghost, Martha, the phantom. Ah, I have caused you a good deal of worry, and I am going to cause you yet more. I am going to Saigon; up and down the world, east and west, until I find him. Shall I go alone, or will you go with me?"

Then Martha did what ever after endeared her to the heart of the stricken girl, she mothered her. "Elsa, my baby! Of course I shall go with you, always. For you could not love any man if he was not worthy."

Then followed the strangest quest doubtless ever made by a woman. From Singapore to Saigon, up the Bankok, Shanghai, Pekin, Manila, Hongkong again, than Yokohama. Patient and hopeful, Elsa followed the bewildering trail. She left behind her many puzzled hotel managers and booking agents; for it was not usual for a beautiful young woman to go about the world, inquiring for a blond man with a parrot. Sometimes she was only a day late. Many cablegrams she sent, but upon her arrival in each port she found that these had not been called for. Over these heart-breaking disappointments she uttered no complaint. The world was big and wide; be it ever so big and wide, Elsa knew that some day she would find him. In the daytime there was the quest; but, ah! the nights, the interminable hours of inaction, the spaces of time in which she could only lie back and think. Up and down the coasts across islands, over seas, the journey took her, until one day in July she found herself upon the pillared veranda of the house in which her mother had been born.

To Be Continued.

WITTE ENGINE WORKS FINE NEW CATALOG

Change of Name Is Announced—Rating Now Over Half Million.

Kansas City, Mo., April 15.—Announcement is made by the Witte Iron Works Co. of a change in name to Witte Engine Works to harmonize better with the character of their products.

This is one of Kansas City's biggest industrial concerns, now rated at over $500,000 and is enoying a wonderful growth. Witte Engines are to be found in use in every state in the union.

A handsome new catalogue has just been issued which will be sent to any one interested in farm engines. Address Witte Engine Works, 2611 Oakland Ave., Kansas City, Mo., or office, 261 Pittsburgh, Penn.—Adv.

BRITISH ANNOUNCES 1,108 MORE CASUALTIES

London, April 10.—Another extended list of casualties, totaling 1,108 names, was issued by the British war office, and it emphasizes the fierceness of the battle of Neuve Chapelle, in France, last month. The killed in this latest list number 336.

This list when added to those issued in the previous two days shows that a total of 4,058 men were either killed or wounded or missing.

"Let well enough alone" would be poor advice to offer Mexico.

DENIES GERMANY SUGGESTS PEACE

Bryan Says Washington Has Not Received Outline of Proposed Terms.

Washington, April 10.—Revival of peace talk today met with a cold reception at the state department, which went to some pains to deny the rumor that this government had been advised informally of the terms on which Germany is willing to consider peace. Secretary Bryan said:

"We have heard nothing, definite or indefinite, on any phase of the subject."

Asked whether he knew if any person or agency outside of the state department had received information of the kind the secretary said:

"We have heard nothing of any progress whatever in that line."

Another high official of the government who comes in frequent contact with diplomats said:

"Everything I hear is all on the other side—that this is not the time to be talking peace."

The information which is said to have come to this government is that Germany would consider peace on these teams:

No extension of territory for any of the belligerants; restoration of all colonies, especially in Africa, as before the war; German evacuation of Belgium without indemnity from Germany; payment by her to Belgium of a reasonable sum for the Kongo Free State; a general international agreement establishing freedom of the seas; immunity of all commerce from attack in war.

Overnight Relief For Constipation

When the bowels become clogged with a mass of poisonous stomach waste, sick headache with all its attendant misery, belching of sour stomach gases, bloat and general discomfort are sure to follow.

A mild, pleasant laxative-tonic that will carry off the congested mass without upsetting the stomach or griping the bowels, is the combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin sold in drug stores under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. A dose taken just before retiring will afford grateful relief next morning, without unpleasantness or discomfort.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the ideal family remedy, especially for the women and children and old folks. A free trial bottle can be obtained by writing to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 423 Washington St., Monticello, Ills.

U. S. FLAG FIRED ON FROM MEXICO SIDE

Brownsville, Texas, April 10.—An American flag, carried by a Mexican-American ranchman on the American side of the river, was fired on from the Mexican side by men concealed in the brush. The ranchman was piloting a party of newspaper men to a ferry and the flag was intended for use in the boat.

PARIS TO PROHIBIT DANCING OF TANGO

Paris, April 10.—A decree prohibiting the dancing of the tango and other similar dances in Paris is being prepared by the municipal authorities. It doubtless will be issued shortly and enforced with energy.

MEXICO CITY NOT TO BE NEUTRAL

Carranza Tells U. S. Mexico City and Railroad Must Stay in Fight Zone.

Washington, April 10.—Gen. Carranza has finally notified the United States government through Consul Silliman, that he cannot agree to the neutralization of either Mexico City or the railroad from the capital to Vera Cruz.

To both of these suggestions, made by the state department, the Villa-Zapata authorities had given their consent.

Gen. Carranza refused to exclude Mexico City from the fields of operations on the ground it is an objective point in his military campaign. Military reasons are also given for the refusal to neutralize the railroads between Vera Cruz and Mexico City.

Officials here, while disappointed over the failure of the negotiations which had for their object the furnishing a means of ingress and egress for foreigners, are hopeful the railroads between Mexico City and the American border will soon be repaired and accomplish the same purpose. At present this line is interrupted by the operations of the Carranza forces under Gen. Obregon in the vicinity of Irapuata.

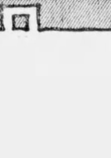
A protest against the recent decree issued at Chihuahua, Mexico, providing for the forfeiture of mines upon which taxes are not paid or upon which development work is suspended beyond a fixed date has been lodged with the Villa officials by the state department. The decree, the department holds, would impose undue hardships on American and other foreign owners of Mexican mining property.

The construction of a new port on the east coast of the island of Luzon is expected to reduce the time for trips through the Pacific coast of the United States and Manila by four days.

PIMPLES SPREAD ALL OVER HEAD

Severe Itching and Burning. Red and Sore. Kept Awake at Night with Itching. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Head All Healed.

3508 N. Hamilton Ave., Chicago, Ill.—"My scalp trouble began on the lower part of my head with severe itching and burning, forming into lumps or pimples which spread all over my head. These would itch something terrible, getting red and sore and after some time they got hard. My trouble always seemed to be worse. Nights when I would take down my hair and comb it the scales were so thick that I would have nothing but scales in my comb.



"I had had the trouble six months when I heard about Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. The itching had kept me awake at night but when I used the sample I had better rest. I bought a box of Cuticura Ointment and bar of Cuticura Soap and used them every night and morning for four weeks. My head was all healed and I would never wash my head now with anything else but Cuticura Soap." (Signed) Miss Helen Beyer, July 30, 1914.

Sample Each Free by Mail

With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston." Sold throughout the world.

BLADE PATTERNS LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

7183—Ladies' Coat.

This model shows one of the best of the new coats. It is open at the neck and has long points in front although it may be cut straight across if preferred. There is a high fitted collar at the back of the neck and darts which adjust the lower part of the sleeves. This pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure.

7149—Ladies' Waist.

This military model has an adjustable collar which may be worn open or closed. There are a few gathers along the shoulders in front and patch pockets on each breast. The sleeves may be long or short. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure.

7148—Child's Dress.

This simple dress is cut in one piece, the yoke being applied: it may therefore be omitted. The closing is in the back and sleeves are long or short. Cambric, cross bar muslin, fine gingham, etc., are suitable for this dress. The pattern is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years.

7147—Ladies' Apron.

A real wash day apron is this, the bib covering front and back and slipped on over the head. The lower portion covers the front only and has a pocket with three divisions across the front. There is no better apron material than gingham, but calico, seersucker or other wash goods may be used.

The pattern is cut in one size only.

7188—Ladies Dressing Sacque.

This novel design shows a deep yoke or short waist, whichever name we prefer for it. Below this the material is pleated, leaving the center of front and back plain. A pretty collar trims the neck and the sleeve may be full length or shorter. Challie, cashmere, wash silk, etc., are nice for these garments.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure.

7150—Ladies' Skirt.

This is a five gore model and it is pleated to form panels all around, the pleats meeting at the back where the closing is placed. The lower edge measures three yards in the medium size. The style is suitable for serge, gabardine, poplin, taffetas, linen or heavy gingham.

The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 32 inches waist measure.

7187—Boys' Norfolk Suit.

This is the present preferred style for boys. It has a deep applied yoke in front and back and is plain below this except for the pockets. The tailor collar and revers finish the neck and the sleeves are plain and regulation. The trousers may have either bloomer knee or open edge, as preferred.

The pattern is cut in sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years.

7166—Men's Jumper.

This garment is quite regulation, plain or gathered at the lower edge, with high neck closing and a small collar, plain sleeves gathered into a band cuff and with three pockets. Duck, linen and drill are used for these jumpers.

The pattern is cut in sizes 36 to 46 in. chest measure.

FASHION MAGAZINE FREE

We issue every month, in connection with our Fashion Department, a Fashion Magazine, illustrating the latest Paris, London and New York designs, and containing much valuable information about clothes for ladies, misses and children, dressmaking lessons, millinery, hairdressing, etc., etc. If ordered at the same time a pattern is ordered, we will send the latest monthly issue of The Fashion World for only 2 cents to cover handling and postage. Price, without pattern, 5 cents.

The New REO The Fifth $1050

"The Incomparable Four"

Have You Ordered That Reo of Yours?

WE DON'T LIKE to keep dinning at you. Seems inconsistent too when all the world knows that we don't need to worry about selling all the Reos the factory can produce.

IN FACT THE DEMAND is more than four times the possible supply.

JUST THINK OF THAT! If there isn't food for optimism we don't know. If business is slack anywhere, it isn't with Reo. And the Reo demand, which is just as great in California as in New York State and just as excessive in Iowa as in Michigan, indicates that things must be pretty fair everywhere.

HERE'S A 25-ACRE PLANT running full force and over-time trying to meet a demand for automobiles—and orders every day more than four times the possible output.

OF COURSE WE CAN'T SAY that all automobiles enjoy such a demand. Reo is unique among motor cars for many reasons. Reo cars have always been good cars—honest cars—dependable cars—and cars of such low upkeep cost that every Reo owner insists on his friends buying Reos in preference to any others.

THERE NEVER HAS BEEN a time since the first Reo was made that the big Reo plants could supply enough cars for all who wanted Reos.

AND THERE NEVER HAS BEEN a time when the bricklayers and carpenters were not building additions to that great plant. Never a time! We are always building at Lansing—a year between visits and you'd hardly recognize the place.

25 PER CENT OF LANSING'S population (40,000 people) derive their sustenance from the Reo pay-roll. And Lansing is one of the most prosperous cities in America today. 90 per cent of the men who make Reo cars own their own homes—are self-respecting, respected, independent citizens.

MAYBE THAT ACCOUNTS to some extent for the superior quality in Reo cars. Undoubtedly does.

ANYWAY THE FACT THAT INTERESTS you is that the demand for those cars is tremendous and that thousands—yes, tens of thousands, are bound to be disappointed this year. Can't possibly make enough Reos to go around. Late comers will simply have to wait or accept "substitutes."

THAT'S WHY WE ARE keeping up our advertising schedule just as if we had to sell the cars—we don't want you to blame us if you are late and and can't get a Reo. It is bad to have too little business, but past experience with Reo over-demand makes us feel it is almost as bad to have too much. Buyers blame us for their own tardiness.

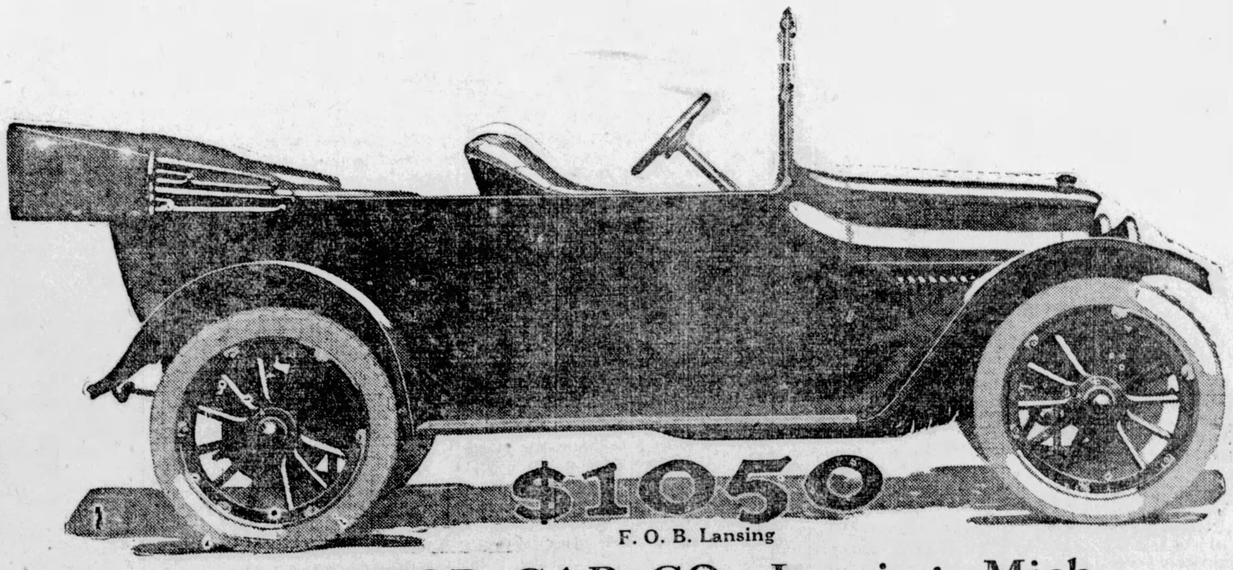
SO—THIS IS FAIR WARNING—orders that come at once can be filled and with fairly early deliveries while those who delay ordering will surely be disappointed.

THERE ARE TWO REOS this season—and one of them is the most popular automobile in America. We can't for the life of us tell which at this juncture.

SUFFICE IT TO SAY the demand for the New Reo Six is more than four times as great as the factory capacity—and for Reo the Fifth is also hopelessly in excess of our ability to produce.

AND NO WONDER. The New (1915) Reo the Fifth, "The Incomparable Four" at $1050; and the New Reo Six, "The Six of Sixty Superiorities" at $1385, represent, each in its power and price class—the greatest automobile value the world has ever seen.

ORDER YOURS NOW—See your local Reo dealer. Make sure his allotment is not all exhausted—pay him a deposit—get a definite delivery date—that's the only way to be sure.



F. O. B. Lansing

REO MOTOR CAR CO., Lansing, Mich.

HENRY J. ADAMS, Fostoria, Ohio

GENERAL DISTRIBUTOR OF REO AUTOMOBILES AND REO MOTOR TRUCKS

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 15, 1915.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

John Barleycorn never was neutral.

A dollar looks bigger going than coming.

Unpopular advice—telling a man to mind his own business.

Husbands should always keep on listening terms with their wives.

Which is the more stylish shade for chilblains, pale pink or cherry red?

Not many persons keep busy heaping coals of fire on other people's heads.

This for the early rising sun: It gets up without yawning or making faces.

King Albert insists that he is not a hero. If he admitted it he wouldn't be.

No young man looks perfect to the mother of the girl he wants to marry.

'Twill worry many women to know that worry is the cause of many maladies.

Truth isn't dynamite; therefore some people feel safe in handling it carelessly.

Railroads are ever ready to point the way for people who want to see America first.

Every young man should understand that his dead ancestors cannot hold his job for him.

Some men are so constituted that all of their sympathy is for the can that's tied to the dog.

A demagogue is a politician who belongs to the leading party to which you are opposed.

When it comes to a question of keeping the chin up self-respect is as helpful as a high collar.

"An Oregon woman, 72 years old, killed a bear with a hoe." Had probably mislaid the broomstick.

Any woman who is inclined to be sobby upon slight provocation should have a man's shoulder to weep on.

The people of this glorious land of ours, having decided they do not want war, there is going to be none.

Francis Joseph has had so much bother in his long career that a bitter end may have no terrors for him.

'Twill be time for the government to adopt a national flower when everybody can sing our national airs.

Many of the ills of life originate in the mouth, says Dr. Wiley. That's where lots of black eyes originate.

A homely girl, when she looks into the mirror, knows it doesn't lie, but she thinks it ought to be more polite.

Naturally, old-fashioned women like to talk about the good old diseases. Stylish ailments do not interest them.

When a man begins to grow bald he hates it like everything. But once the worst has happened he seems to like it.

If it is wise to quit drinking intoxicants during a war period, it ought to be good sense to quit when there is no war.

What this country needs is a job for everybody so that no one will have time to drop in and bother the fellow who is busy.

Japan is ever polite. She would be sure to say it like this: "The honorable China will please lie down and roll over."

John Burroughs, who has lived seventy-eight years, offers this bit of advice: "Keep cheerful and mind your own business."

The Washington administration will have to do some keen thinking to interpret the Chicago Republican victory as an endorsement.

With the countries at war shutting down on whisky, the old topers in this country will begin to declare they always were for peace.

After marriage, if the man changes for the better, the wife takes the credit unto herself. If he goes to the bad the devil is to blame.

When a man has a slight pain he is apt to announce that it hurts like the toothache. But it doesn't; nothing hurts like the toothache.

Prohibition makes a splendid theme for a man of Mr. Bryan's eloquence. Furthermore, there is no argument on the other side to bother him.

It is reported that the Kaiser says he did not want the war. As to that, it isn't the kind of war anybody with good judgment would hanker after.

If the dry sentiment keeps on spreading, soon the old fellow who never took a drink except when alone or with somebody will have to take it alone.

One maxim says, "It is a dog's delight to bark and bite." Another that "A barking dog never bites." There is something wrong with these old-timers; they don't harmonize.

Probably in England, as in every other country, there are men who would rather go down in a submarine, with no hope of coming up, than climb on a water wagon, where it is high and dry.

After mother has told daughter that all men are alike, daughter picks out what she believes to be a superior representative of the male sex and trots away with him to the music of wedding bells.

If it happens that you don't believe the world is improving listen to this from a "farm woman" of Kentucky to the secretary of agriculture at Washington: "Nowadays we have everything pretty much our own way, and do as we please."

THE MYTHS OF APPOMATOX

The surrender at Appomattox has been described in detail by officers who were present. Knowing its significance, realizing that this meant the end of four years of fighting, the wits of these men would be little likely to be wool-gathering, even had their wits any tendency that way. The reports of the surrender would be exact in the extreme.

Nevertheless, the myth-maker has been at work upon that historical event and after fifty years it is to be beheld handsomely decorated with romantic cornices and fanciful wings. Two or three of these legendary annexes are likely to prove immortal.

We recall a school history engraying which showed General Lee handing his sword to General Grant, the two standing alone beneath an apple tree. The truth is, the surrender was arranged in the house of a man named McLean. Lee was accompanied by his military secretary and Grant by his staff. Grant, upon his own initiative, wrote into the terms that officers were to retain their sidearms. The apple tree is thought to have come into the story by reason of the fact that when one of General Grant's messages was taken to him, General Lee was lying upon a blanket stretched beneath such a tree.

It has been told that Grant, seeking to put Lee at his ease when they met at the McLean house, asked him if he remembered an old white mule which some man had ridden in the Mexican war. Grant did ask such a question, but it was of General Rufus Ingalls, some hours after the surrender, apparently for the purpose of showing Ingalls he didn't want to talk of the day's happening.

Another yarn concerns Lee's return from Appomattox to his own lines. General Wise is said to have rushed up to Lee and demanded, "What, now, is there for me to do?" The answer put in Lee's mouth is, "Well, general, you might wash your face." General A. L. Long, in his "Memoirs of Robert E. Lee," describes Lee's return to his army as a very solemn and pathetic event. "A shout of welcome instinctively ran through the army. But these died down. * * * The general, with head bare and tears flowing freely down his brave cheeks, bade adieu to the army." That there were any pleasantries or repartee on that occasion is scarcely to be believed.

Time tends to multiply myths rather than to dissipate them. It is not unreasonable to expect the next fifty years to invent an entirely new series of legends of Appomattox, which the first fifty years has not even dreamed.

A HUNDRED MILLION

We have it upon the solemn word of the census bureau that there were 100,000,059 men, women and children in this country, native born, foreign born, workers, idlers, rich men, poor men, beggar men and thieves. No one is out of the estimate. Everyone, whatever his station, complexion, religion, race and condition of servitude, is remembered. The census bureau has tried to be as inclusive as a gatling gun.

Some of these 100,000,059 are unhappy. A great many of them are disappointed with the way fate has treated them. If a lot of them had their way, the country would be less crowded, less friendly toward those who seek to be among us, less everything that doesn't give plenty of elbow room for a grouch and a lover of solitude. But, on the whole, the 100,000,059 are glad that they are so numerous. They like to know that neighbors are within shouting distance. They find a good deal of comfort in the fact that the country is filling up and getting to be impressive in the company of Europe and Asia.

We are a boastful crowd—these 100,000,059. We are given to sudden swervings in sentiment, particularly in the matter of our politics. We judge, perhaps, somewhat too hastily and anger sometimes over trifles. Yet our most striking characteristic, the one that has stood by us since the first colony was planted, is friendliness. The stranger is less a stranger in America than anywhere else on the globe. If at times there is troubling over the immigration question, if every generation or two a fit of foolish and gullible religious bias seizes entire states, it is soon over. The impulse to be friendly conquers. This characteristic is one we should be unwilling to trade for the very finest quality possessed by any other country of a hundred million inhabitants.

THE DANDELION'S MISSION

A few days of warmth, a gentle shower or two, and the yellow head of the dandelion bobs up here and there as a signal that all is well with Mother Earth. Later the big show will come. This may happen during the closing days of April or the first week of May, when dandelions are most aggressive, and spread themselves over vast areas.

"God, when he made the seed, conceived
The flower and all the work of sun
And rain, before the stem was leaved,
In that prenatal thought was done."

These lines by Meredith have no special reference to the dandelion; yet God, when he made the seed, and gave it to the Four Winds, foresaw the fields and byways abloom at a time when the souls of men would need new inspirations and revived hope.

When the dandelion wig-wags its message that the soil is alive and ready to be tilled it is up to man to get busy. The color of the harvest to him who toils is foretold in the glow of the little plant's golden crown.

LOT OF THE FARMER'S WIFE

The government has recently been studying the farmer's wife. It has tried to find out what her domestic needs are, her social and labor needs, her educational and economic needs. The results are four interesting bulletins, stuffed from cover to cover with facts, views and proposals, all of them taken from the letters of real farm folk.

Life on the farm has kept pace with life in the city in regard to its complexities and the development of puzzling problems. Indeed, each farm presents in miniature the problems which confront a whole city. There is the labor trouble, the question of sanitation, the difficulties of transportation, the hunger for social intercourse, the school problem. In these government pamphlets, we find all these things discussed from the point-of-view of the farmer's wife, and several more on top of them. There are endless suggestions for cures, some to be worked out by farm people themselves, some that require the aid of state and federal government. But of them all, we like best that one which comes from Delaware and begins:

"The best service that the National Department of Agriculture can render the American farmer's wife is to help her husband to make a decent living in order that he may be able to keep his family decently."

This is to say that if the government does the most common-sense thing it can do, and ought to do, it need not trouble about the other worries of a farmer's wife. Farm life improves as the farmer is requited for his toil.

BACKFIRE

Democracy has its distinct disadvantages in time of war. Lincoln would have admitted it when he was subject not merely to the fire from the south, but also to a disconcerting backfire in the north. In McKinley's time, the anti-expansionists stretched out the war in the Philippines if actually they did not make that war. This same double warfare is now being waged in England.

The Unionist journals have brought their guns to bear upon the prime minister. He is charged with lack of vigor in prosecuting the war. He has shouldered his duties upon a fellow minister, one newspaper declares, and that was to burden a minister already overburdened. A thing of this sort in Germany, Austria or Russia would have been possible only if editors had been prepared to go to jail for it. The backfire is not tolerated by absolute or partly absolute governments. It is sufficient, these governments believe, to fight an enemy at the border. To fight one at home is asking too much of men carrying the greatest responsibilities which can fall to the lot of rulers and statesmen. And they are perfectly right.

To endure a backfire at a time of national stress is one of the penalties of holding office under a democracy. We wonder if such a thing has to be. A free people make a good deal of the right of free spech. They might, with vast advantage to their country, school themselves into keeping silence when free speech means aid and comfort to the enemy, when silence means patriotism.

RIDING THE FENCE

President Wilson was interviewed the other day by a representative of the Temps, one of the great newspapers of Paris. It appears that some doubt was cast upon the quality of American neutrality, for in the interview sent to Paris we discover the following remarks by the President:

"The two groups of belligerent nations complain of the attitude of the American government in equally vigorous terms. Each time one of these cases arises, is it not proof that the government of the United States is conscientiously observing the rules of neutrality?"

It seems a good way to judge the value of an impartial course. When both sides of any controversy rip and tear over the treatment they get from a neighbor on the fence the neighbor can feel pretty certain that the fence is true and staunch.

THIERICHENS THE HUMORIST

Germany will be unappreciative of native talent if she fails to chronicle Commander Thierichens among her cleverest and most beloved jesters.

Since the Prinz Eitel Friedrich dropped her anchor at Newport News, a lot of very important people have been kept running about in little circles, as nervous and anxious and fretful as they could be. The ambassadors of England and France have been doing their best, so far as courtesy permitted, to learn when the visit to Newport News was to be terminated by formal word from Washington. Masters of merchantmen, flying the flags of the Allies or bearing cargoes consigned to ports of the Allies, have been walking the decks of their vessels, distressed by the thought that if they put to sea the Prinz Eitel Friedrich would come chasing in their wake. Out beyond the capes, warships have been riding the calm and the storm, fearful lest the commerce destroyer which had dodged them from China to Virginia would find another hole in their fence.

The jest was carried to the final hour—the hour at which Uncle Sam declined to let it continue. The pilot's flag was hoisted. The bands played joyfully. The Prinz Eitel Friedrich blew one shrill blast—and then interned.

Commander Thierichens' joke was over.

Because the Ten Commandments were not written in the form of requests is no reason for violating them.

Environment is not everything to people who can rise above it.

A cat's nine lives are not worth the life of one bird.

THE HOUSE DIVIDED

The racial complexities of Austria-Hungary is illustrated by the actions of some of the natives of that country who are in the New World.

Not long ago, we commented upon the words of one who claimed to speak for the feelings and aspirations of the Magyars. He said that his people looked upon the war as something in the nature of a war of freedom. Whether the German-Austrian cause won or not, the Magyars counted upon gains for themselves. And these gains were to be concessions from the dominating German element.

Now comes a "Memorandum of the Slovak League of America." There are, it seems, 700,000 Slovaks in the United States, nearly as many as remain in Europe. The "memoradum" says little about the Teutonic element which so distresses the Magyars, but is exceedingly bitter against the Magyars themselves. The Slovaks charge them with "political, educational and economic oppression." The taxes—says the Memorandum—are used exclusively for the benefit of the Magyars. The agriculture has been neglected, the rivers left unregulated, the forests are devastated, the mineral wealth lies idle—because of the political disadvantage forced on the Slovaks by their more powerful neighbors. So declares this "Memorandum." The league demands for the Slovak nation "a self-government and a freedom to work out its own destiny, politically, educationally and economically."

Undoubtedly, it has seemed canny politics in Austria-Hungary to play race against race, to raise rather than break down the barriers of language, to keep old hates burning. Yet in the long run it has represented misgovernment. And if the great war, itself sprung from racial prejudices, brings about a partition of Austria-Hungary, it will be because Christian rulers lacked faith in the words of Christ: "If a house be divided against itself, that house cannot stand."

GUARDIANS OF BUDAPEST

In height, the Carpathian mountains correspond to the Appalachians of the United States. But they have not the richness, the warmth and invitation of the Appalachians. There is no cultivatable area above an altitude of 1,500 feet. At 6,000 feet, vegetation virtually leaves off. Beyond, there are only a few starved and struggling lichens.

Nor in form do the Carpathians resemble our Appalachians. Their summits are not rounded off, not soft with mists and blue as if thinly wreathed in wood smoke. They are sharp peaks, cold, forbidding, making a line across the sky like a carpenter's saw with the teeth upward. The passes are as dark and gloomy as some of the passes of the American Rockies, and until the coming of the railroad builders they were lonely, to be crossed only if necessity pressed. Altogether, the Carpathians have served as a tremendous barrier between races, between states. In places that barrier is two hundred and fifty miles across.

In reading the accounts of the fighting between Russia and Austria, we have to keep in mind what a task it must be to drive an army through these mountains, what opportunities there exist for defense, what delays might be caused by even light snowfalls, a simple spring freshet.

Russia is said to be aiming for Budapest. And Budapest is said to be untroubled. With that iron gate between city and the enemy's supply bases, it is only natural that the inhabitants find little difficulty in remaining calm—at least at this stage of the invasion.

THE GOSPEL OF SOBRIETY

Jess Willard, the new heavyweight champion, is quoted as saying this: "Fighting the booze does not make champions—it destroys them." The young giant did not make this discovery. It is not a new philosophy; really, it is not a philosophy at all, but a cold physical fact—older than John L. Sullivan, older than the history of prize fighting.

The new champion knows why he won, and it is fortunate that he has the right understanding so early in his career. Sullivan, once the great idol of the pugilistic game, is an ardent anti-whisky advocate. What the new champion learned by observation the old champion discovered through bitter experience.

Preaching the gospel of sobriety is no longer the work of one class of men and a faithful organization of white-ribboned women. The Czar of Russia, Emperor William, the King of Great Britain, Lord Kitchener, Lloyd-George, William Jennings Bryan, Jack London, Billy Sunday, John L. Sullivan, Jess Willard, every reputable physician, every baseball manager, every physical director—all are preaching this new-old anti-booze doctrine.

To John Barleycorn belongs the distinction of having acquired about the most versatile army of enemies ever arrayed against anything.

The idea of calling upon God to punish somebody was not plagiarized from Jesus of Nazareth.

What happens to all the youthful prodigies? The fire of genius must burn out early in life.

Dogs that are kissed by women should be taxed not less than twenty-five dollars a year.

The czar must feel very much gratified when he sees how his dry movement is spreading.

Nobody looks as lonesome as a farmer who has retired and moved to town.

A beautiful sunrise has no thrills for a lazy man.

Spring Has Come in the War Zone

SPRING is at hand in the European war zone. The early foliage is beginning to bud on the plains and in the valleys, and the mountain snows are melting. Fairer skies arch northern France. Poland and the Carpathians have witnessed the last blizzard of the winter season. Warm sunbeams stream down upon the fields and vineyards, cities and villages that, 12 months ago, smiled back in joyful recognition of their promise. Nature remains ever the same. Man has changed. Where, 12 months ago, there was joy, there is frenzy today. The beauty of spring is being converted into opportunity for destruction.

Last week, the thirty-fifth of the war, saw the beginning of the long-expected offensive movement of the allies in the west. The French assault on German positions, between Verdun and Pont-a-Mousson, is evidently the first stage in the new campaign. The outcome is still in doubt. Gains have been made at tremendous sacrifice, but the enemy's line has not been broken, nor does it as yet give sign of breaking. Comparing the operations with those that we have witnessed in the Argonne, in the Champagne and in the region of La Bassee, it is impossible to reach any other conclusion than that this effort is of bigger and more determined purpose.

Joffre is throwing immense strength against the German wedge that rests its apex on the fortified Meuse city of St. Mihiel. The result of smashing the wedge would be greater than any since the Marne, not excepting the fall of Przemysl. It would mean a German retirement from the Meuse region upon Metz, and the probable retirement of the German front in the Argonne and the Champagne. It is to be expected that the assault east of the Meuse will presently be accompanied by a co-operating attack at some other point on the western front. In the meantime, whatever its ultimate result, it is preventing the re-enforcement of the Carpathian defense line with troops from the west.

In their invasion of Hungary the Russians have met with strong resistance; they have suffered great losses; they have experienced difficulty in bringing up supplies, but they have everywhere obtained the advantage, and their vanguard is now at the foot of the Beskid range, between Dukla and Lupkow, awaiting the success of their troops that are battling for the Uzsok and Vereszke passes farther east.

Through the Rostock Pass, between Lupkow and Uzsok, a Rusian wedge is said to have driven its way through the Austrian lines, cutting off the right wing of the defenders from their main body.

When considering the probability of a Russian invasion of Hungary, the fact should be borne in mind that the Russians will labor under the handicap of fighting at a long distance from their base, and unless they can organize a thorough system of communication, with supply depots in the conquered territory, they are in danger of failing for the same reasons that Von Hindenburg has failed in his repeated efforts to reach Warsaw.

The bombardment of the Dardanelles is falling into the dim distance as an episode of the war for which there is now no obvious explanation. The key to the mystery might be had could we know what is passing in diplomatic circles; why two official agents of Turkey are in Rome, and why Italy and the Balkan nations still linger on the dizzy brink. It is yet too early to ascribe the suspension of operations to the failure of the allies' plans on the conclusion that the Narrows are impregnable.

Peace talk is plentiful, but without evident substantial basis. The prevalence of such rumors, however, is encouraging testimony that Europe is wearying of its tragedy.

KEEPS HIS REVOLVER IN SAFE FOR PROTECTION

A Brockton (Mass.) lawyer recently bought a revolver for self-protection, and after considerable thought decided that the best place to keep it was in the safe, so that if a burglar unexpectedly drops in all the lawyer will have to do is to walk to the safe, arrange the combination, open the door of the safe, hunt in his vest pocket for the key to the inner compartment, unlock the inner door, pull out the revolver, find some cartridges and then turn on the burglar.

Funston Will Keep Order on the Border

GENERAL FUNSTON

General Frederick Funston is in command of the United States troops on the Mexican border, where serious trouble is expected. The rival Villa and Carranza forces are to meet in battle close to the border, and there will be danger from bullets flying over the American side.

A BALLAD OF THE TOWN

THE following poem, first appearing in The Survey of April 3, is from the pen of a Toledo citizen. Henry Ackley lives at 1544 Michigan street and is employed as a railway postal clerk.

Commenting on these verses editorially, The Survey says: "We are proud to print Henry Ackley's 'Ballad of the Town.' The lines sing; the sense of labor, and exaltation, and peril is in them, and the tragic climax smites sharp and true. One grows more alive for the reading."

BY HENRY ACKLEY.

SPIRIT of steam and steel,
Spirit of men that feel,
Spirit of growing commonweal.

We stood on a swinging beam,
Me and my pal Joe.
He says, "That's quite a stream
Of biped ants below."

"Look," he says, "to the west,
Over the drifting smoke;
That hill is lifting like a woman's breast,
And a man would be some bloke
If he didn't have thoughts come up in him
That swell his soul—my eyes are dim."

IRON to iron, the rivets crept,
While through the air our hammers swept,
And Joe drowned out the noise,
His booming voice sang: "Boys,
We are they with sweat anointed,
We are they in faith appointed,
With straining sinews to achieve
A glory that the gods conceive;
Thus to the unformed ages given,
Thus by an unknown purpose driven,
We ride with Death where the log-boom breaks,
We breathe his breath where the furnace shakes,
We finger his form where the wheels are whirled,
And soon to his knotted arms we're hurled,
Our bones in the eddies lost,
Our bones to the ash-pit tossed."

The riveting ceased, and ceased the song,
And Joe looked 'round in his humorous way,
And said, "I'm glad I'm here where I belong,
I've landed a job and I get good pay."

WELL, then," I said, "dig down in your brain,
And since you must sing, get off o' this strain!
I too
Have work to do!"
But he kept on with the same refrain:—
"The mice play far from the cat's cruel claws,
But the purring mill extends its paws;
Our children are belched from the mine's grim jaws"—
He never finished; just then he rose
Swinging his hammer, he toppled;—the close!

Sunday School

THE SONG THAT SETS SPIRITS SINGING

The International Sunday School Lesson for April 18 is "The Shepherd Psalm."—Psalm 23.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

In a print shop in London I once bought a photograph of a remarkable painting called The Good Shepherd, but I have never been able to learn anything about the original. The picture shows a steep hillside, covered with rocks and briars. One whose radiant brow proclaims him the Good Shepherd is clambering toilsomely down to where a lamb is caught in the thorns. The sun is setting; the day soon will be gone. In the sky hovers an eagle and the beholder perceives that if the Good Shepherd does not get the lamb the bird of prey will. More of Scripture teaching is wrought into the painting than one finds in any other treatment of the same theme.

The great teaching which represents man as a straying sheep and God as the Shepherd of souls, is found in two great picture passages in the Bible, one in the Old and One in the New Testament. The old writers, who took more time for careful study of the Bible itself than we do today, were fond of pointing out the parallelism.

Doubtless the most popular piece of literature in all human speech is this ancient hymn of trust, which seems to trill forth naturally from the sweet flute of the shepherd boy David, on the hills of Bethlehem. Yet, while written with the simplicity of the open fields, it bears the profound convictions of a man who has suffered deeply, and, having drunk life to the lees, returns to the childlike faith of his boyhood. The poem sounds the universal note:

"Jehovah is my shepherd; I shall not want,
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:
He leadeth me beside still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
He guideth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me:
Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou hast anointed my head with oil;
My cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and loving-kindness shall follow me all the days of my life;
And I shall dwell in the house of Jehovah for ever."

The Common Need.

When the old prophet wrote "all we like sheep have gone astray" he voiced no new sentiment. Every man at all aware of himself knows his own sheep quality. His proneness to "follow a multitude to do evil;" his tendency to lag from tested leadership; his aptness for folly; his weakness and defencelessness, all are borne in upon the introspective man. In his sincerest hours he is surest of his need for shepherding.

This deep human sense of dependence breathes from the oldest literature. The comfort of the Scriptures consists in such teachings as "My times are in His hands;" "Casting all your care upon Him for He careth for you;" "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble."

We want a shepherd for our souls. We never get beyond the need for the comfort of God's tender, patient care. Someone who is wiser than we are, and stronger and sufficient for our spirits' needs, is the hunger of all hearts.

The Promise of Provision.

One is in a goodly fellowship when he feeds his spirit upon David's Shepherd Psalm, for millions of devout souls through thousands of years have done so—Jewish patriots in exile; Christian martyrs facing death; patient sufferers on beds of pain; hosts of the poor, knowing not where they would get their next meal; and modern business men in a perplexity which the ancients scarcely knew. Nobody is too high or too low for the comfort of this Psalm. It is better medicine for the soul-carking diseases of civilization than anything the doctors can prescribe.

Take the little Psalm apart, and note its promises. Above and under all is the presence and power and provision and protection of the Good Shepherd, who is God over all, blessed forever.

No comfort counts that is not bedrocked on God. Much of our modern jejune optimism fails in life's real crises because it leaves God out. Reams of modern poems and epigrams and philosophy to the contrary notwithstanding, man is not self-sufficient. He craves and must have a Power outside of himself to help him become his best possible self. A shepherd God is the soul's surest solace.

"Green pastures" are promised in the Psalm. That figure is easier for us to imagine than for the oriental shepherd. Sparse and dry picking is the food of most of the sheep of Bible lands. I have wondered how those in Arabia managed to exist at all. When the figure is applied we must admit that God's people, however unworthy, have had the best provision in the world.

Christians own most of the earth. They possess the bulk of the wealth, they live in the best cities, and in the best homes; they have the greatest number of luxuries, and the most stable order of life. Their safety and health are far above that of non-Christian peoples. In the large, this promise has been fulfilled for God's people. The misery of our modern life is only comparative. Civilization has nothing to compare with the poverty of Arabia, for instance.

Not only may God's sheep lie down serene and in safety in green pastures, but they are also led beside still waters, or as the Hebrew beautifully puts it, "waters of rest." Satisfaction for soul-thrist is a boon God reserves for His beloved. "All my springs are in Thee," cries the devout soul. God Himself is the refreshment of His sheep. The world's spiritual questing, never more intense than today, fulfills itself only in God.

After a Downfall.

Critical reading often discerns in literature the personal experiences of the author. Back of the single line, "He restoreth my soul" we may read the word "Bathsheba." Out of the bitterness of a terrible sin that was yet forgiven, the psalmist wrote this tremendous truth. Here is the beacon of hope that flames from the cross of God's love. "Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto Jehovah, and He will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon." God is great in mercy. He has a plan for forgiving sins. No message is needed by this stumbling, sinning world more deeply than this.

The feet that are lifted up after stumbling are guided. God leads those He loves in a plain path. We do not have to grope or blunder toward righteousness; we are given the Shepherd's guidance.

The Club With a Knob.

From a shepherd boy in Galilee one morning I bought his rod—the same sort of a rod that is carried oftener by far than a crook, by all shepherds in the east, and has been from earliest times. Probably the rod of Moses was like it. At one end of the stout stick is a heavy knob, cut from the root of a sapling. The shepherd's rod is a bludgeon. There is a deal of "comfort" in it in a land of danger and violence. Now we shall see how David may have slain the lion and the bear.

There is safety for the sheep of the Good Shepherd. The Bible frankly recognizes the fact of enemies. It pictures God as a protector as well as a provider. His presence drives out fear even when we walk through the valley of the deep darkness. How many deathbeds have echoed in these words of David the supreme comfort, "Thou art with me." Even the last great enemy loses his terrors when the Shepherd accompanies the sheep.

Metaphors are mixed as the great song draws to its close. This is literature beyond the rules of rhetoricians. A master song, it breaks the restraints of literary form, that its spirit may be free. Heretofore the figure of the sheep has been preserved; now there is a table spread, a head anointed, a cup overflowing. No one metaphor is great enough to express the completeness and exuberance of the care of the Good Shepherd for the least of His own.

So the cup of praise overflows, even as does the cup of providence. The psalm ends in a pean of exultation, like the closing crash of all the instruments of an orchestra.

The Overflowing Cup.

"Surely goodness and loving kindness shall follow me all the days of my life;
And I shall dwell in the house of Jehovah forever."

REFUSES TO DRINK WINE WHILE THE WAR LASTS

President Poincare, of France, in declining to drink a glass of champagne with King George of England at their recent meeting, said that he had made it a rule to drink no wine as long as the war lasted.

VARIETIES

New York city spends $4,000,000 a day for food.

Telephones are coming into use in Tripoli.

There are 150,000 foreigners resident in China.

An aeroplane salutes by dipping and rising in the air.

The elephant has only eight teeth, four on each side.

Many of the "straw" hats of Europe are made of wood.

Austria has the finest collection of orchids in the world.

In its variety of resources, Russia is second only to the United States.

The United States produces more copper than all the rest of the world together.

Twelve million dollars for Christian missions is the record of this country last year.

The United States now owns 8,000 islands, supporting a population of 10,000,000.

In Central park, New York, bacteria are found to the extent of 1,500 every cubic foot.

Artificial wood for matches is being made from straw by an inventive Frenchman.

Government care of the survivors of the war of 1812 costs nearly $16,000,000 in pensions.

The Arkansas river is 2,170 miles long, but at various points in its course is very narrow.

Motion pictures are being used to teach improved methods of agriculture to natives of India.

More than $5,000,000,000 for luxuries was the record of expenditures in the United States last year.

More than 200,000 acres of land are devoted to cocoanut growing in the Federated Malay states.

More than 1,000,000 pounds of coffee was imported into the United States in 1914, valued at $105,000,000.

Recently compiled official figures place the gold production of Alaska to the close of last year at $228,292,540.

All of Berlin's sewage is pumped out of the city to disposal farms, which cover an area of about 40,000 acres.

The blossoms of the bassia tree are dependended on to a very large extent for food by the natives of parts of India.

The Volga, 2,400 miles long, has only a four-inch drop to the mile, which is characteristic of most Russian rivers.

More than 5,000 ships pass through the Suez canal in a year, representing more than 20,000,000 tons of shipping.

No less than 60,000,000 gallons of milk are received in London by rail every year, the output of at least 120,000 cows.

Tunis is now producing more than 10,000,000 gallons of olive oil a year and expects in a few years to double the amount.

The lands most free from earthquake convulsions are Africa, Australia, Russia, Siberia, Scandinavia and Canada.

Tests by Irish scientists have shown that the wind will carry disease bacteria 200 feet and as high as 50 feet into the air.

Cottonseed oil production of the United States is now more than 2,000,000 gallons a year, or five times as much as in 1890.

The sailing traffic of the world was at its height in 1860, when it reached 14,890,000 tons. In 1912 it was a little more than 4,083 tons.

Portugal's navy consists of half a dozen small protected cruisers, in conjunction with a dozen torpedo craft and three submarines.

Litters used by the Netherland army are made of straw and are provided with straw blankets so they can be used as beds.

California possesses more than one-twelfth of the hydroelectric power development of the United States, about 450,000 horsepower.

Although the United States refines more nickel than any other country, practically all the ore used comes from Ontario and New Caledonia.

In one day at least 21,000,000 eggs are consumed in Great Britain. Great London alone using 2,000,000, or eggs to the total weight of 115 tons.

During the month of March the period of daylight increases by one hour seven minutes in the morning and by 52 minutes in the afternoon.

Investigation by the geological survey of the erosion of drainage basins proves that the surface of the country is being worn away at the rate of about an inch in 760 years.

Typical wheat farms in Australia extend from 600 to 1,000 acres and are usually worked single-handed by the farmer and his family, labor saving machinery being used every possible direction.

The two modern department stores of Canton, China, made combined annual sales of $3,000,000 Hong Kong currency (a Hong Kong dollar is 53 cents). One of the stores uses electric signs for advertising.

The popularity of chocolate as a food and drink is shown by recently published statistics placing the world's consumption of cocoa in 1913 at 251,582 long tons. In consumption the United States ranked first, followed by Germany, Holland, France and England.

King Emmanuel of Italy, though well shaped in person and good looking, is very small, not more than five feet two inches in height, but, representing the dispensation, he has taken every care to increase his strength by constant exercise and now a very fair athlete.

A scientific investigator of Europe has discovered a new method of destroying fungus diseases and household pests by the use of mercury in inclosed spaces the mercury is employed in the form of vapor. In other cases it is injected in metallic form directly into the circulating fluids of the plants.

The present population of Italy is nearly $6,000,000, about 10,000,000 less than Great Britain. Its area is 110,659 square miles, 10,000 square miles less than Great Britain. Included in Italy's population are very nearly 11,000 Germans and 12,000 Austrians. The number of Italians abroad has been estimated at about 5,558,000.

A St. Louis physician has discovered that the common electric soldering iron can be used successfully for cauterizing in surgical work. Electric cauteries have been made for surgical use, but they proved expensive and unreliable. However, the electric soldering iron of good quality happens to have just the temperature that is so desirable for cautery work. It destroys tissue, turning it into a white, cooked mass with hardly any charring and no hemorrhage, yet its contuous unvarying heat makes it work rapidly.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

The Happy Warrior

MARTHA HOLDEN.

It seems quite impossible in these days of strife to get away from the storms of battle.

Pursuing my daily custom of reading a poem I chanced tonight upon Wordsworth's Happy Warrior, and I hope that every boy on this page will take it to his heart and implant it in his memory as a poem of strength and inspiration.

We have so many fine boys in our family and often going to imagine them all seated with me around the evening lamp while we talk over together the charm of Wordsworth's home.

"Who is the happy warrior?" asks the poet, and answers, "It is the genius spirit who, when brought among the tasks of real life, hath wrought upon the plan that pleased his boyish thought."

The happy warrior who fights life's battle in the biggest and bravest way is the man with the boy's heart whose high endeavors are an inward light that makes the path before him ever bright."

He is doomed to "go in company with pain, our happy warrior hears his necessity to glorious gain." He grows daily more skilful in self-knowledge, even more pure, as tempted more, more able to endure, as more exposed to suffering and disease more alive to tenderness."

Dear boys on this page, have you ever thought of the splendor of your heritage and of all that it means to be an American boy? Stop a moment to contemplate the grandeur of it. You are the future citizens of the greatest country on earth, and you are to be men under conditions more wonderful it more trying, than any that have existed in the world. Prepare for citizenship by studying to be happy warriors, equal to your need, and joyous in the presence of duty well performed.

President Hibben, of Princeton University, in an address to the graduating class impressed on them the necessity of curbing the tendency to become absorbed "in the things which minister to your bodily comfort or ease of pleasure." He advised the students to keep a sense of self-reverence.

"I would charge you not to lose that deep sense of self-reverence, which regards your life as a sacred thing, coming from God and to God again returning," said President Hibben. "Let the mystery of it both subdue and inspire you. I would not have you leave this place without some positive religious conviction. However slight it may be, cherish it as your life. However dim and obscure the light of truth may appear to you, follow it with steadfast and constant perseverance. Believe in something greater than yourselves, and be not ashamed to preserve some shrine amidst the secret places of your being, some holy of holies where you keep perpetually burning a divine fire on the altar of your soul."

Herbert Kaufman says that "half of greatness is grit" and grit is surely a large part of the fighting equipment of our present day happy warrior. Says Kaufman, "Everybody who ever did anything, anywhere, had to find the grindstone and run himself against it until he developed an edge that would cut something."

The Philadelphia Public Ledger recently published some safe rules for the boy who hopes to become a happy warrior in fighting the daily battles of life. It is headed Boys We Like.

The boy who never makes fun of old age, no matter how decrepit or unfortunate or evil it may be. God's hand rests lovingly on the aged head.

Cheating is contemptible anywhere and at any age. His play should strengthen, not weaken, his character.

The boy who never calls anybody bad names, no matter what anybody calls him.

The boy who is never cruel.

The boy who never lies. Even white lies leave black spots on the character.

The boy who never makes fun of a companion because of a misfortune he could not help.

The boy who never hesitates to say "No" when asked to do a wrong thing.

The boy who never quarrels.

The boy who never forgets that God made him to be a joyous, loving, helpful being.

The Cozy Corner

OUR MOTTO

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good Cheer.

THE CAPTURE OF JERRY

While Burnside and Longstreet were holding a contest over Knoxville, Tenn., our brigade, which consisted of the Second N. C., Thirty-fourth Kentucky, 118th Indiana and the Twelfth Michigan Bat., was stationed at Cumberland Gap.

Jerry was a member of Co. H. Second N. C. There was a little girl up in Virginia to whom he usually paid weekly visits. On one of these visits he was captured by the Confederates and carried to an old schoolhouse for the night. They placed a guard at the door, but, some time during the night Jerry raised a plank and made good his escape.

Some months later he attempted another visit, but his luck this time was considerably worse than the first, for he soon learned that the Confederates were again in the neighborhood. Being determined to spend the night, after having traveled six miles for that purpose alone, he at once commenced planning some way of escape. And the agreement was: Should the Confederates come in Jerry would drop on his hands and knees in the corner and the girl sit on his back, concealing him with her skirts.

About 10:30 o'clock horses' hoofs were heard coming at full speed down the road. In an instant Jerry was on his hands and knees, with the girl comfortably seated on his back.

The horsemen came and, seating themselves in front of the open fireplace, remained about one hour. Jerry had rheumatism and did well in getting back to camp and reporting next day.—W. W. Gibbs, Mill Spring, N. C.

DAYS OF OLD

I am an old pioneer of Michigan, having made it my home since 1840. My father and uncle took up a half section of land in the township of Vevay, Ingham county, and my parents and six children came from New York state and settled upon it. I was then 4 years old. The Indians of the Okemos tribe helped to build our first loghouse. Our windows were made of greased cloth; we had a huge fireplace upon which we burned logs. My father was a Methodist minister, also a blacksmith. Our nearest neighbors, with the exception of a couple of bachelors, were several miles from us, but other families came soon after and settled nearer. We lived principally on wild meat, which was very plentiful in those days. After we began to raise crops the Indians would bring wild meats to exchange for our flour, meal and potatoes. The wolves were numerous and sometimes would destroy our cattle and geese. We would build fires near our barnyard at night to keep the wild animals away. We made large quantities of maple sugar and sold it for 2½ cents a pound. My mother and sisters spun wool, cotton and flax, also would weave linsey-woolsey and other cloth for our clothing, bedding and towels. We also knit all our stockings, socks and mittens. In looking back 75 years one can see many changes.

I am a veteran of the Civil War. I enlisted in Co. I, Sixth Michigan, Heavy Artillery, and served nearly two years. I am a blacksmith by trade, but am now on the retired list. I will be 81 years old June 7, 1915.—T. D. Rundell, Owosso, Mich.

GIVING AWAY PROPERTY

When I was 74 years old and wife and I were face to face with a physical and mental breakdown, and wisdom said: "Set thy house in order." We had a small farm and that was all we had to pay for taking care of us in our old age. What shall we do? A momentous question. Should we sell our farm and home and hire our keeping. No. Money may be gone and we left. One would live comfortably and well cared for through life for the farm, with title deeds, so that repairs and improvements would not be at a loss in some needed for event. A number of questions came up to be settled, but at length one was: "Can we confide our second party to fulfill?" One says: "Keep enough to be independent." There was nothing to keep, besides "God never made an independent man. 'Twould jar the concord of his general plan."

This isn't scripture, but it is true nevertheless. No person is independent of all other persons. Confidence and trust tend to beget confidence and trust. Artabanus, Xerxes' uncle, said to him: "Get all the advice you can, and then: counsel with yourself," your best self.

So we made over everything, taking a mortgage to secure the fulfilling of the contract, which is null and void when the contract is fulfilled. The results are:

Wife lived a year and a half, and I am on the job yet, 18 years—well treated, well cared for. No worry to get things done, nor about short crops, shrinking in values, or trained nurses—perfectly free from all care "as the partridge on the mountain," unless borrowed. Wouldn't change places with him who has flocks and herds, houses and lands, stocks and bonds.

Many factors enter into the problem—the competency and integrity of the second party and the exacting requirements of the first party. And now, when I "wrap the drapery of my couch about me and lie down to pleasant dreams" there will be no court and lawyers' fees, which eat so largely into small estates.—E. B., New York.

PEACE NEWS

When I was a girl I lived in the family with my grandmother, and I have often heard her tell about the time when peace was declared after the Revolutionary war. I am an old woman myself now, and this was told me many years ago. "Wall," she used to say, "all the day before we'd heerd firin', firin' all day long, and that mornin' a young man that lived with my father said that one of the neighbors down street went to Hartford the day before, and he'd go down there and see if he could find out the news, and what the firin' was about. So he went. My mother told me to go out and pick up some chips for the fire. I didn't want to go, and I believe I cried a little, but I had to go. Pretty soon, when I was pickin' up the chips, I heerd somebody hollerin' down street, and when he come in sight it was that young man a-swingin' his cap and hollerin' 'Peace! Peace! Peace!' as loud as he could holler. And the women all come runnin' out to hear about it, an' some on 'em cried, an' my mother she cried, too. I asked her what she was cryin' 'bout. 'Why, Polly,' says she, 'I'm cryin' for joy, 'cause there ain't goin' to be no more war.' I didn't know nothin' 'bout peace; it had always ben war all my days. I was born the spring the war begun."—Mary Isabel, Connecticut.

SHENANDOAH

When a mere lad I was in West Virginia, and also was in the beautiful Shenandoah valley in the spring of 1865, as a very young soldier boy of 13 from central Indiana. The impression I got then of that beautiful valley has lasted vividly. I stayed a month at Berryville, five miles from the Blue Ridge mountains, and, oh, the fine, black-hearted ripe cherries the ladies would bring into camp to sell to us Hoosiers in blue. I remember one beautiful young girl that lived near used to bring a two-wheeled cart, drawn by a mule, into camp, loaded with fruit and pies to sell. She was about 15, and pretty as a picture, and the flash of her black eyes completely captivated my young heart, and first thing I knew I was dead gone on her. We Hoosier boys marched away to the tune of "Yankee Doodle" and "America," with a happy swing and quick step, for Lee had surrendered; and we knew we would soon all go home to "mother" and friends, as we did. But the memories of the mountains and the springs, and the broad pikes, and the stone fences, and the long-handled iron pumps, and the sweet-scented air, filled with ozone, and the ruined homes of that sun-kissed Garden of Eden, the Shenandoah valley, lingers with me yet, and no wonder—such beautiful women and brave men were there, for such a country could not produce a bad specimen of either sex.—S. M., Indiana.

SOME POINTERS

BY ELIZABETH.

If, at Christmas, you put into practice "It is more blessed to give than to receive," you have a happy feeling now.

A letter written in anger is poison both to its writer and to the one by whom it is received.

You attract to yourself the things that attract you. See to it that your attractions are of a high order.

If you are dissatisfied with your position in life, what is it that is keeping you down? Look within yourself for the answer.

There is always room at the top if you insist upon being there.

If there is anything in your life, no matter how trivial it may be, that you have the impulse to conceal, you may be sure that it is wrong.

There is always something pleasant in the stormiest day if you will try to find it.

You will always be met half way if you go forward with outstretched hand.

Hardening of the heart is a disease that brings much suffering.

Time spent in regret is wasted. Resolve not to do it again and live up to your resolve.

Of those who are doing the best they can nothing more should be expected, even if "the best they can" is not of the highest or greatest.

Our Cook Book

Two ways of making graham bread:—First, use enough raised bread sponge to make a loaf of the desired size. Add to this two tablespoons of softened butter, one-half teaspoon salt, from one-half to a whole cup of sugar (according to your taste for sweetened bread). Beat all well together, then knead in Graham flour to make a soft dough. Put in a well buttered, deep pan to rise. Graham bread rises more slowly than white bread, so be patient and keep it warm. Second, to two cups raised sponge add one cup sugar, one-half cup butter, half a teaspoon salt. Nut meats, split seeded raisins can be used if desired. Beat sponge, sale, sugar and softened butter lightly together, then stir in graham flour to make a very stiff batter. Pour into a deep, well buttered pan to rise after adding raisins or nuts.

White Sponge Rusk.—To one cup raised sponge add one cup sugar, one-half cup soft not melted) butter, one egg, one-half a nutmeg; mix all well together, after which knead in enough flour to make a medium stiff dough. Let rise in a warm place till very light, then mold into small biscuits and allow to rise again. Bake in an oven a little hotter than for bread.

Why cannot some of your many southern readers send us northerners some of your recipes for your famous dishes?—Redfield, Iowa.

Vinegar Pie—Beat together 1 cup brown sugar; 2 teaspoonful flour, 1 egg; 1 cup boiling hot vinegar, added while stirring, cook until thick—add few drops extract of lemon. Fill crust and cover with stripes of pastry. Bake in quick oven.

Orange Marmalade—Take 4 oranges and 2 lemons; peel yellow rind off very thin and grind in food chopper; throw away all the white and seeds; slice and chunk oranges and put to soak with the rind in 1-2 gallon water for 24 hours. Cook in same water until fruit is tender; add 1-2 gallon sugar and boil until it jellies, put in glasses.

Pumpkin Bread—To 2 cups yeast, add about the same amount of mashed and seasoned pumpkin, 1-2 cup sugar; tablespoonful salt; little nutmeg; stir in enough flour to thicken; knead for 5 minutes; let rise to twice its size bake slowly for about 3-4 hour.—Mrs. J. C. W., Calif.

Household Hints

Please send a recipe for sweet cucumber pickles.—J. R., Cal.

The correct colors for Irish chain quilt are green and white.—Mrs. S. A. E., Ill.

Does anyone know how to make brewers' yeast, or where I can send for it? Please do not think I wish to brew beer, as I do not. I hate the stuff. The yeast is only to be used for medical purposes to be applied and not drunk. How do I make peppermint lozenges?—A Reader, Ore.

Please send recipe for sugar curing pork.—T. M. B., Ind.

A cure for a bunion is asked by Mrs. L. V., Mich.

How to clean a white straw and a blue silk ribbon are asked by two friends, L. N. S. and C. P., Pa.

Coffee drinkers, do you know what a healthful and agreeable drink can be made from clean wheat thoroughly roasted in the oven, like coffee? I always drank coffee three times a day, and felt no ill effects from its use; have tried several advertised substitutes, then experimented with roasted wheat and even sifted cracked corn, and have continued its use ever since, and there is quite a difference between two cents or 20 and 25 cents per pound. If you have an old fashioned coffee mill, like our grandmothers used, you can grind it if you prefer before heating, as you get more strength from it. Again try washing some clean wheat (as free from seeds as possible), dry in the oven, then grind in the mill, making it coarse or fine, as you prefer. Cook in a double boiler or pail and kettle like any breakfast food. It won't be an aristocratic dish, but the wheat is all there and makes a healthy and substantial meal, much better than the bran prearations for invalids. Perhaps Tennessee Soldier, of December 24, and who drinks coffee three times a day, may like this; he might use a little real coffee with each drawing to commence with. That would "let him down easy."—A Vermont Farmer.

SOLDIERS' REUNION

Let us have a Soldiers' Reunion on our page Thursday, May 27. That's the nearest to Memorial Day. We can supplement it with a Blade Memory day. Let each soldier member of our family send a greeting or a reminiscence to our Page. Begin at once, as the letters for the 27th must be here by the 20th. M. H.

Mrs. Jessie Wilson Sayre and Baby

MRS JESSIE WILSON SAYRE AND BABY

This is one of the first photographs of Baby Sayre, the child of Mrs. Jessie Wilson Sayre, daughter of President Wilson. The infant is said to be a great favorite with "Grandpa Woodrow," and Mrs. Sayre even says that the baby knows the president by sight.

Merry-Go-Round

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.
Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

THE BEST STATE

It is certainly very delightful to me to read so many good letters from so many states. Everyone's own state is the best. It is natural for each one to think they have the greatest country.

My native state is Indiana, and my married life has been spent in Illinois, and I believe I would have to acknowledge I far prefer Illinois to Indiana. We live in the corn belt of Illinois and seldom know what a corn crop failure is; fine country for oats and clover. Most all the farmers have their oats sowed. We live in town, but farm as much as when we were in the country. We have men on the farm. My husband and the boys go back and forth. I would much prefer farm life to living in town, but circumstances are such it is almost necessary for us to live here. I always try to be content.

We went south this last fall as far as Corinth, Miss., in an automobile. We traveled through some fine country and some very poor country. We went through places that were almost destitute of anything in the way of living. Yet the people were friendly and sociable, more so than many Northern homes. We were gone about five weeks. We were anxious to get back to our home and I think we could well say, Be it ever so humble there is no place like home.—Mrs. A. H., Ills.

IS WAR MURDER.

I beg to state by way of explanation that I did not mean by asking the question, "Is war murder?" to cast a stigma on our soldiers, old or young but the question implies, or was so intended, is war, in the sight of God, murder? I wish to call attention to the following texts, which seem that they might favor or sustain that view:

Matt. 5:38-41 and 26:52; Luke 9:54-56 and 2:14; John 18:36; Rev. 13:10, etc.

In answer to the proposition that God sanctioned war by the Jews, it may be observed that He never commanded the church to do so. See again Acts 14:16 and 17:30.

To say that good results from war is not sufficient. That fact would not prove it right in principle. A thing is either right or wrong, regardless of whatever of good or evil may result.

Let me put the question in a somewhat varied form: Would fighting a duel be a Christian act? Is there any difference between two individuals killing each other in a duel, and two nations doing so? And if not, does the nationalization of killing make it right? if so, who said so? In short, is there any good authority in the New Testament for a Christian, or anyone else, killing in the name of war? If there is, who will show it? Did the Saviour ever sanction or teach violence or bloodshed at all, either individually or otherwise? If so, when?

It's a great question, "Is war murder?" Gen. Sherman went even farther. Who can show me that it is, or is not? I would like to hear both sides.—H. G. M., Tenn.

INFLUENCE

Many beautiful thoughts are expressed in articles printed in the Peace Page. Much good and encouraging advice is oftentimes given by boys, girls, men and women, who know what life has in store for humanity. If we could take them, study them, and put them into practice in our daily routine of life, it would be for the upbuilding of ourselves and for our posterity. We know not how much good we can do until we have tried. We will reap from life what we put into it. If we form good habits and live up to them our reward will be greater as a result of it. I am strictly an anti-tobacco and an anti-liquor booster.

Brown Eyes of West Virginia, come again with some more descriptions of your beautiful country. They are interesting.—The Ozarker.

BE KIND TO ALL

I think the topics you have been discussing very interesting, but I have one I would like very much to have you all say something on. It is "Treatment of our domestic animals." I see so many horses driven until they become warm, then left standing out in the cold while their master goes in a public place and sits by a good fire for an hour or more. Then there is the dog so faithful to his master. How many are kicked and starved and left out cold nights with scarcely any shelter at all. When I think of these things it makes my heart ache and I wonder if in the world to come the poor creatures will not get a better place than those who abuse them here. I love all God's creatures and believe they can be trained to do some wonderful things if people will only be kind to them. Have you ever noticed when they get to know what you wish them to do how gladly they will do it?—M. E. S. Pennsylvania.

FROM NEW YORK

I live in the western part of New York state, about 30 miles from Buffalo. We live on a small farm of 10 acres, and, as I am the only girl at home and do the housework for a family varying from four to ten besides my mother, I am very busy most of the time. Why do so many people complain of March? I think it is grand this year. The winds are sold but the sun is to bright and such a promise of growing things in the air. From a hill on our farm we can look west, away over the treetops and hills to the blue waters of Lake Erie and can often in summer see boats go up and down the lake.

There are many western people buying farms in this vicinity this spring.

I certainly agree with Ross of W. Va. and Flurette. And yet I have known of more grave defects in the character of young men who did not smoke than those who did. But, girls, I beg of you to be very, very careful with whom you go. For you know, no matter how innocent you may be yourself, there is always someone watching, ready to misconstrue the slightest action. And once started, gossip, no matter how idle, is no rolling stone.

I should dearly love to hear from anyone living in or near Mt. Vernon, Wapato or North Yakima, Washington. —New Yorker.

Mrs. Emma Foster, Box 20, Neva, Tenn., an invalid, needs cheering.

Boys and Girls

OUR MOTTO

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

Ohio Farm Girl.

I am a girl of 17 years and live in the good old state of Ohio. I live on a farm of about 200 acres. My father is a farmer, and my grandfather is a carpenter and a beekeeper. I have two brothers and no sisters so I help my mother at home. I do not agree with J. C. C. of Kentucky—for I think the girls should have the same chance on the farm as the boys do. For what would this old world be if it was not for the pretty girls in it?—Kate.

A Bird Lover.

I am a little girl 11 years old. I was born in Floyd county. The hills are very high up there. My father sold his farm up there and came to Pulaski county and bought a farm. He came back to arrange for moving and my mother took sick and died. I was then 7 years old. She left five of us children. I have two sisters older than I, and one sister and one brother younger. I live in a graded school district. I am in the fifth grade. My birthday comes July 5. Papa has a nice farm here. We have been readers of the Blade ever since we lived here. We children missed our mama very much. It seemed to lonesome for us here among strangers, but they are very kind to us. I have got three bird houses up. I love the little creatures. I would love to join the Bird Club.—Jane Ratliff, Eubank, Ky.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Doye, O'Keefe, Sunfield, Ill., 13, is the oldest of four. Doye is a member of the Sunfield Concert band, an organization of 15 members, with Mr. Ed Ramsey as leader.

Martha Florence Sampson, Locust Point, Ind., 11, has put up two bird houses and asks directions for making some different ones.

I have been sick all my life and my father bought me an organ for pastime. It would please me very much for my Blade friends to send me a shower of postcards.—Eva Lytton, Aplin, W. Va.

Nellie Jolene Riffee, Buckhannon, W. Va., 12 June 23, likes to visit her grandparents. Her uncle was J. K. Billheimer, who went with the first missionaries to Africa. Nellie's parents gave her an organ for a Christmas present, so they may have music in their home.

William Raymond Phillips, Wellston, Ohio, has not missed a day of school this year and hopes to win a ticket to the fair.

Esther Hogan, Spies, N. C., 10, is the oldest in her family, having four brothers and one sister. A little orphan girl, who lives with them, was made happy at Christmas by Blade gifts.

Ella May Slocum, Little Marsh, Pa., 10, has a little white dog, Teddy, who comes and wakes her every morning. At Ethel's house lives her cousin, Guyon Walker, 9, whose mother is dead.

Adah L. Soctore, Belmont, N. Y., 14, May 26, walks two miles to school, and likes to sew and to read.

Mae Cumberlidge, Dean, W. Va., says her hobbies are music and horseback riding. She asks a song, Down by the Seaside.

Annie Whittener, Granite Falls, N. C., 9, has only missed a week of school this winter, when she was sick. Annie has a gray cat and a black hen.

Ruth Cover, 14, Oakharbor, Ohio, will answer cards.

Bessie Sponaugh, 16, Riffle, W. Va., and Orpha Shaver, 15, Flatwoods, W. Va., would enjoy letters and cards.

Our Correspondents

Mrs. Jas. Woodworth, Grand Junction, Col., would be glad to exchange quilt patterns.

F. T. A., W. Va., calls attention to the vital fact that without kindness and the doing of kindly deeds, our lives will be found sadly wanting.

Where can I get the volume of Frank Beard's famous cartoons in the Ram's Horn of some years ago?—Mrs. Almira Scott, Beulah, Mich.

In a Blade of 1910 I saw an account of Mr. Jones, Millionaire and coal owner. Can anyone give me his present address.—I. T. S., N. C.

Florida Old Timer says he hopes a monument will be raised to Lincoln's stepmother.

Those who go to the coast should not fail to get off at Adamana, in the eastern part of Arizona, to visit the petrified streets. There is a good plain hotel and carriages with drivers who tell about the strange ground you will see in the Great American Desert, something unlike any other part of our country, now easily accessible. One day is enough, then going on 60 miles stop at Willimac, and take the branch road to the Grand Canyon. See the great hotel where everything is carried by the Santa Fe road. You will step backward when you look over a safe wall into the canyon. Do not fail to go. —Mrs. M. I. K., Ohio.

Miss L. L. M., Neb., asks for some Odd Fellows' Poems. How may she obtain a volume of these?

I should like to make a correction in the poem, James Bird. My mother taught it me when I was a small boy and I have been interested in this poem perhaps more than the most of people because James Bird was a brother of my aunt, who lived in Pennsylvania. My mother was well acquainted with Bird, knowing all the circumstances of his life. The first verse should read, "Sons of Freedom" instead of "Pleasure." In the 13th verse the word both should be thou. In the 17th verse the word hear should be have. Verse 18 should read, Were the Breast not Dead to Pity, but for him would breath a sigh. Verse 19, for he fought so brave, at Erie, nobly bled and bravely dared. In the 20th, instead of Breast it should be heart. If any of the readers want to know the effort the governor of Pennsylvania made to save Bird's life I will gladly tell them if they will write me. I am in my 79th year and a veteran of '62 to '65.—C. B. Bowen, Nunica, Mich.

I agree with Minnesota School Teacher that there is more happiness to be seen in married life. I met my husband 13 years ago. We did not drop our courtship. We have been lovers ever since. Now we have five children, two boys and three girls. We teach them to obey and help us and each other in every way they can, and that they are not to live for themselves alone—Mrs. E. O. H., N. C.

In regard to the question asked by E. R. B., of Iowa, I wish to say that I think that any old person had better keep his property and pay someone to take care of him. I have known of several cases myself that the children would send their parents off after they had got the property. The old people would then have to go to the poorhouse.—S. C. L., of Indiana.

Mrs. M., Mich., askes a remedy to break neuralgic chills. She recalls a recipe in a Blade of other years for cooking lemons and using as a medicine. Has anyone the correct formula?

M. V. E., Ohio, promises us a letter from her part of the state in the near future. Always glad to hear from Ohio.

Mrs. T. B., N. Y., likes the letters, especially the one by Little Sister of Mich.

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK.

If the weather kills your crop
Keep a goin'!
When you tumble from the top
Keep a goin'!
S'pose you're out of every dime
Getting broke ain't any crime
Tell the world you're feelin' prime—
Keep a goin'!

POETS' CORNER

THE AFRICAN CHIEF

William Cullen Bryant.

Chained in the market place he stood,
A man of giant frame,
Amid the gathering multitude
That shrunk to hear his name—
All stern of look and strong of limb,
His dark eye on the ground:—
And silently they gazed on him,
As on a lion bound.

Vainly, but well, that chief had fought,
He was a captive now,
Yet pride, that fortune humbles not,
Wat written on his brow.
The scars his dark broad bosom wore,
Showed warrior true and brave;
A prince among his tribe before,
He could not be a slave.

Then to his conquerer he spake:
My brother is a king;
Undo this necklace from my neck,
And take this bracelet ring,
And send me where my brother reigns
And I will fill thy hands
With store of ivory from the plains
And gold dust from the sands."

"Not for thy ivory nor thy gold
Will I unbind thy chains;
That bloody hand shall never hold
The battle-spear again.
A price thy nation never gave
Shall yet be paid for thee;
For thou shalt be the Christian's slave
In lands beyond the sea."

Then wept the warrior chief, and bade
To shred his locks away;
And one by one, each heavy braid
Before the victor lay.
Thick were the plaited locks and long,
And closely hidden there,
the dark and crisped hair.

"Look, feast thy greedy eyes with gold
Long kept for sorest need;
Take it, thou askest sums untold,
And say that I am freed.
Take it—my wife, the long, long day,
Weeps by the cocoa tree,
And my young children leave their play
And ask in vain for me."

"I take thy gold—but I have made
Thy fetters fast and strong,
And ween that by the cocoa shade
Thy wife will wait thee long."
Strong was the agony that shook
The captive's frame to hear,
And the proud meaning of his look
Was changed to mortal fear.

His heart was broken—crazed his brain;
At once his eyes grew wild;
He struggled fiercely with his chain,
Whispered, and wept, and smiled;
Yet wore not long those fatal bands,
And once, at shut of day,
They drew him forth upon the sands,
The foul hyena's prey.

YE WINGED WINDS

Tell me, ye winged winds, that round my pathway roar,
Do ye not know some spot where mortals weep no more,
Some lone and pleasant dell, some valley in the west,
Where, free from care and pain, the weary soul may rest?

Chorus.

No rest, no rest for mortals here below;
Sorrow, sin and death fill the pathway as you go.

Tell me, thou mighty deep, whose billows round me play,
Know'st thou some favored spot, some island far away,
Where weary man may find the bliss for which he sighs,
Where sorrow never lives, and friendship never dies?

And thou, serenest moon, that, with such holy face,
Dost look upon the earth, asleep in night's embrace;
Tell me, in all thy round, hast thou not found some spot
Where we poor wretched men may find a happier lot?

Tell me, my secret soul, oh! tell me, hope and faith,
Is there no resting place from sorrow, sin and death?
Is there no happy spot where mortals may be blessed,
Where grief may find a balm, and weariness a rest?

THE SANDS O' DEE

Charles Kingsley.

"O, Mary, go, and call the cattle home—
And call the cattle home,
And call the cattle home,
Across the Sands o' Dee!"
The western wind was wild and dark wi' foam,
And all alone went she.

The creeping tide came up along the sand,
And o'er and o'er the sand,
And round and round the sand,
As far as eye could see;
The blinding mist came down and hid the land,
And never home came she.

"O, is it weed, or fish, or floating hair—
A tress o' golden hair,
O' drowned maiden's hair—
Above the nets at sea?
Was never salmon yet that shone so fair,
Among the stakes at Dee."

They rowed her in across the rolling foam—
The cruel, crawling foam
The cruel, hungry foam—
To her grave beside the sea;
But still the boatman hears her call the cattle home
Across the Sands o' Dee.

THE ROSE OF ALABAMA

S. S. Steele.

Away from Mississippi's vale,
Wid my ole hat dar for a sail,
I crossed upon a cotton bale,
The Rose ob Alabama.

Chorus.

Oh, brown Rosey, the Rose of Alabama,
A sweet tobacco posey is de Rose ob Alabama,
A sweet tobacco posey is de Rose of Alabama.

I landed on de sand bank,
I sat upon a holler plank,
And dar I made de banjo twank
For Rose ob Alabama.

Oh, arter d'reckly, by an' by,
De moon rose white as Rose's eye,
Den like a young coon, out so sly,
Stole ob Alabama.

De river rolled, de crickets sing,
De lightnin' bug he flash'd his wing,
And like a rope my arms I fling
Round Rose ob Alabama.

BEAUTIFUL ISLE OF SOMEWHERE

Somewhere the sun is shining,
Somewhere the song-birds dwell;
Hush, then, thy sad repining,
God lives, and all is well.

Chorus.

Somewhere, somewhere,
Beautiful isle of somewhere!
Land of the true, where we live anew,
Beautiful isle of somewhere.

Somewhere the day is longer,
Somewhere the task is done;
Somewhere the heart is stronger,
Somewhere the guerdon won.

Somewhere the load is lifted,
Close by an open gate;
Somewhere the clouds are rifted,
Somewhere the angels wait.

THE DANUBE RIVER

By Hamilton Aide.

Do you recall that night in June,
Upon the Danube river,
We listened to a Landler tune,
We watched the moonbeams quiver.
I oft since have watched the moon;
But never, love, oh, never, never,
Can I forget that night in June
Upon the Danube river.

Our boat kept measure with its oar,
The music rose in snatches
From peasants dancing on the shore,
With lustrous songs and catches.
I know not why that Landler rang
Through all my soul, but never, never,
Can I forget the songs they sang
Upon the Danube river.

THE BRIDGE

I stod on the bridge at midnight,
As the clocks were striking the hour,
And the moon rose o'er the city,
Behind the dark church tower.

I saw her bright reflection
In the waters under me;
And like a golden goblet falling
And sinking into the sea.

And far in the hazy distance
Of that lovely night in June,
The blaze of the flaming furnace
Gleamed redder than the moon.

Among the long, black rafters
The wavering shadows lay,
And the current that came from the ocean
Seemed to lift and bear them away.

As, sweeping and eddying through them,
Rose the belated tide
And, streaming into the moonlight
The seaweed floated wide.

And, like those waters rushing
Among the wooden piers,
A flood of thoughts came over me
That filled my eyes with tears.

How often, oh, how often,
In the days that had gone by,
I stood on that bridge at midnight
And gazed on that wave and sky!

How often, oh, how often,
I had wished that the ebbing tide
Would bear me away on its bosom
O'er the ocean wild and wide!

For my heart was hot and restless,
And my life was full of care,
And the burden laid upon me,
Seemed greater than I could bear,

But now it has fallen from me,
It is buried in the sea;
And only the sorrow of others
Throws its shadow over me.

Yet whenever I cross the river
On its bridge with wooden piers,
Like the odor of brine from the ocean
Comes the thought of other years.

And I think how many thousands
Of care-encumbered men,
Each bearing his burden of sorrow,
Have crossed the bridge since then.
I see the long procession

Still passing to and fro,
The young heart hot and restless,
And the old subdued and slow!

And forever and forever,
As long as the river flows,
As long as the heart has passions,
As long as life has woes,

The moon and its broken reflection
On its shadows shall appear,
As the symbol of love in heaven,
And its wavering imge here.

SOMEBODY'S BOY

Homeless and friendless he wanders today,
Into the pathways of shame;
Only a drunkard, an outcast, you say,
But he's somebody's boy, just the same.

Chorus.

Somebody's boy! Somebody's boy!
What if that boy were mine?
Somebody's boy! Somebody's boy!
What if that boy were thine?

Somewhere, it may be, a mother in prayer
Whispers the wanderer's name;
Tho' he has spurned both her counsel and care,
He is some mother's boy, just the same.

See how the tempter, destructive and bold,
Ever is seeking for prey;
Tales of wrecked manhood and ruin are told
Of the boys who are ruined each day.

Spurn, then, the gold from the dram-sellers' hand.
Buying your sanction to vice;
Banish the dramshops that darken our land,
For your boy and my boy pay the price.

POEMS WANTED

The Last Charge of the Southern Confederacy, to H. L. Bonham, Chilhowie, Va.

Range of the Buffalo and Steamboat Bill, to Mrs. Mary Crawford, Colso, Kentucky.

The Stylish Church, to Earl Long, East Bradford, Va.

Little Old Log Cabin, to Dalton V. Davis, Vintonville, Pa.

The Octoroon.

The Last Hymn.

When Mosquitoes Cackle, to J. J. Stone, Lexington, O.

Mary Had a Little Lamb, and Why the Deacon Stayed from Church, to L. Holmes, Townville, Pa.

When the Honeymoon is Over, to Mrs. W. E. Thomas, Martinsville, O.

Tom the Drummer Boy, to Pal Evans, Woodruff, W. Va.

Lonely and Sorrowful Though I May Roam; The Boy Hero, to Idah Russell, Crothersville, Ind.

THIS WOMAN'S SICKNESS

Quickly Yielded To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Bridgeton, N.J.—"I want to thank you a thousand times for the wonderful good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered very much from a female trouble. I had bearing down pains, was irregular and at times could hardly walk across the room. I was unable to do my housework or attend to my baby I was so weak. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did me a world of good, and now I am strong and healthy, can do my work and tend my baby. I advise all suffering women to take it and get well as I did."—Mrs. FANNIE COOPER, R.F.D., Bridgeton, N.J.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

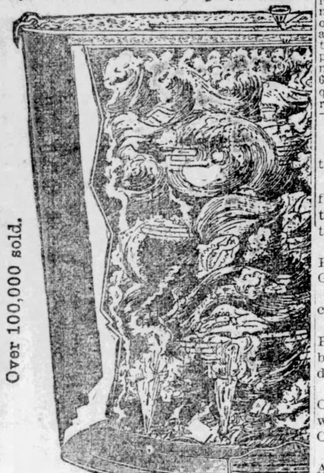
NEW INVENTION
NO MORE WASH DAY
NEW METHOD
Of Cleaning Clothes

Cleans Family Wash in 30 to 50 Minutes—Woman's Hardest Work Made Easy—No Rubbing, No Motors, No Chemicals.

NOT A WASHING MACHINE

DOES IN ONE OPERATION THE WORK OF WASH BOARD, WASHING MACHINE AND WASH BOILER.

SEE HOW SIMPLE—DIFFERENT, EASY. Put on any stove—add water, then soap, then clothes—**move knob occasionally.** In 5 to 8 minutes first batch clean—next batch same way, same water—in 30 to 50 minutes family wash clean. **No labor, no injury to clothes.**



Over 100,000 sold.

Cleans woolens, flannels, blankets, or colored clothes as well as white goods, finest laces, curtains, bed clothes. **Saves time, fuel, labor.**

EASY WAY in 30 to 50 minutes cleans washing which before took entire day. All metal, strong, durable, sanitary, light in weight. Easily used, cleaned, handled—always ready. Child or weakly woman can use it. Saves washday drudgery.

Users Praise the "Easy Way."

J. McGee, Tenn., writes:—"One young lady cleaned *day's washing in one hour* with Easy Way—another *in 45 minutes.*" Mrs. T. Bullen, Canada, writes:—"I washed *bedding, heavy quilts, curtains, etc., without rubbing.*" Lauretta Mitchell, O., writes:—"Done a *big washing in 45 minutes—sold 3 already.*" A. D. Poppleton, N. Y.—"Gives perfect satisfaction. Washed bed quilts, *greasy overalls* and fine clothes. Greatest thing on earth." F. E. Post, Pa., writes:—**TWO WEEKS WASHING IN 45 MINUTES.** Clothes cleaned *without rubbing.*" J. H. Barrett, Ark., after ordering 38 Easy Ways says—"You have the grandest invention I ever heard of." J. W. Myers, Ga., says—"Find check for 12 Easy Ways. Greatest invention to womanhood, forever abolishing miserable wash day. *Sells itself.*"

AGENTS GETTING RICH

R. O. Cowan, N. Y., placed 12 in 6 hours—(*profit $39.00.*) Mrs. J. Brown, sold 10 in 3 days—(profit $30.00.) E. J. Bleving, O., writes:—"**Made 7 calls sold 5 one day**"—(profit $24.00.) R. H. Latshaw, Pa., writes:—"Sold 4 this morning. *Never yet turned down.*" A. G. Witt, Pa., "Received Easy Way yesterday; sold 4 today—not out for orders." Mrs. Gerrish, Mont., ordered sample, then 1 dozen, then 100—(*profit over $200.00.*) **Just made one shipment 1000 Easy Ways** to Russian agent. N. Boucher, Mass., orders 75 more, says:—"Everybody wants one, *beat business I ever had.*" A. S. Verrett, La., sold 8 in one day—(profit $24.00.)

FREE SAMPLE TO WORKERS

We want managers, agents—men or women, home or traveling, all or part time, to show, take orders and appoint agents. **"Easy Way" new article,** not worked to death. Best seller out. Every family wants one. People glad to see it demonstrated; buy without being asked, and throw away costly washing machines to use it. **Only 2 sales a day means $36.00 a week profit.**

Price only $6.00 ready for use. Sent anywhere. Not sold in stores. *Order one for your own use. Send for free sample offer, special agents proposition, &c.* **Costs nothing to investigate.** Send name and address any way but 1c postal. Write today.

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OWN A BUSINESS
WE WILL HELP YOU.

"I made $88.16 first three days," writes Mr. Reed, of Ohio. Mr. Woodward earns $170 a month. Mr. M. L. Smith turned out $201 in two weeks. Rev. Crawford made $7.00 first day. See what they have done, understand you can do.

LET US START YOU

in Gold, Silver, Nickel and metal plating. Prof. Gray's new electro machine plates on watches, jewelry, tableware and metal goods. Prof. Gray's New Royal Immersion Process latest method. Goods come out instantly with one brilliant, beautiful thick plate, guaranteed 3 to 10 yrs. No polishing or grinding. Every family, hotel and restaurant want goods plated.

PLATERS HAVE ALL THEY CAN DO. People bring it. You can hire boys to do the plating as we do. Men and women gather work for small per cent. Work is fine—no way to do it better. No experience required, **we teach you.** Recipes, Formulas, **Trade Secrets Free.** Outfits ready when received. Materials cost about ten cents to do $1.00 worth of plating.

Our new plan, testimonials, circulars and **SAMPLE FREE.** Don't wait. Send us your address anyway. **GRAY & CO., PLATING WORKS, 717 Gray Bldg., Cincinnati, O.**

Now Charged Swoboda is Victim of Business Plot

RAYMOND R. SWOBODA.

Raymond Rolfe Swoboda, the alleged spy, who has been charged with trying to blow up La Touraine of the French line, it is now claimed by his friends, is the victim of a business conspiracy formed by a "grafters' ring which has been cheating France by tens of thousands of dollars on war supplies." His principal defender in this city is Robert K. Maclea, a one time textile expert for the federal tariff board.

GERMANS CAPTURE 6,050 CANNON, ALL TOLD

Berlin, April 9.—Since the beginning of hostilities the German armies in the western and eastern theatres of war have captured 6,050 cannon from allies, according to information given out by general headquarters today. Many of the captured guns have been repaired at the Krupp works and are being used against the allies. The report enumerates the following captures:

Belgian, 3,300 guns; French, 1,300; Russian, 850; British, 600.

It is never easy to find a good excuse for not doing something that should be done.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine of biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6 Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

DECISIVE BATTLES

Please give a list of the decisive battles of the world.—D. S., Clymer.

The 15 decisive battles of the world, from the fifth century before Christ to the beginning of the nineteenth century of the present era, as follows:

The battle of Marathon, in which the Persian hosts were defeated by the Greeks under Miltiades, B. C. 490.

The defeat of the Athenians at Syracuse, B. C. 413.

The battle of Arbela, in which the Persians under Darius, were defeated by the invading Greeks under Alexander the Great, B. C. 331.

The battle of Metaurus, in which the Carthaginian forces under Hasdrubal were over thrown by the Romans, B. C. 207.

Victory of the German tribes under Arminius over the Roman legions under Varus, A. D. 9. (The battle was fought in what is now the province of Lippe, Germany, near the source of the River Ems.)

Battle of Chalons, where Attila, the terrible king of the Huns, was repulsed by the Romans under Actius, A. D. 451.

Battle of Tours, in which the Saracen Turks, invading Europe, were utterly overthrown by the Franks under Charles Martel, A. D. 732.

Battle of Hastings, by which William the Conqueror became the ruler of England, October 14, 1066.

Victory of the French under Joan of Arc over the English at Orleans, April 29, 1429.

Defeat of the Spanish Armada by the English naval force, July 29 and 30, 1588.

Battle of Blenheim, in which the French and the Bavarians were defeated by the allied armies of Great Britain and Holland under the Duke of Marlborough, August 2, 1704.

Battle of Pultowa, the Swedish army under Charles XII. defeated the Russians under Peter the Great, July 8, 1709.

Victory of the American army under General Gates over the British under General Burgoyne at Saratoga, October 17, 1777.

Battle of Valmy, where the allied armies of Prussia and Austria, were defeated by the French under Marshal Kellerman, September 20, 1792.

Battle of Waterloo, where the allied forces of British and Prussians defeated the French under Napoleon, the final overthrow of the great commander, June 18, 1815.

Gettysburg is considered by some as being a decisive battle, while others do not think it such.

DARK DAYS

Will you kindly give the causes of dark days?—F. E. T., Ingram, Ark.

The words "dark days" apply to a number of days in which the sunlight appears to have been remarkably dim or altogether absent. In our country, however, the term is specially applied to May 19, 1780, which is also known as "Black Friday." Other notable dark days in the United States were those of October 21, 1716, and October 19, 1762.

The darkness of the "dark day" of May 19 was principally observed in lower Canada, the New England states and the upper part of the northern states. The darkness is known to have been the result of a combination of ordinary cloudiness combined with the smoke from forest and prairie fires. On this May day in 1780 the wind was southwest with occasional light rains. The remarkable phenomenon was attributed to supernatural causes.

On the plains of Thibet, according to Marco Polo and other travelers, dark days are sometimes caused by clouds of dust so fine and light that it is carried to a great distance by the wind. Similar days of darkness have been caused by clouds of mingled vapor, smoke and dust emanating from volcanic eruptions, although such clouds do not usually extend to the great distances reached by clouds of smoke from forest fires.

Stygian darkness often prevails during the eruptions of ashes from volcanoes. Cases of such volcanic clouds occurred in connection with the eruption of Mount Pelee and La Soufriere in the West Indies in May, 1902.

In recent years the months of August and September, 1881, were remarkable in the eastern part of the United States for a long series of days in which artificial light was oftentimes necessary at midday and business was generally very much interrupted. In commenting upon this the United States Monthly Weather Review for September, 1881, says:

"The foggy or smoky condition of atmosphere became quite general from first to tenth of the month. It reached an unusual culmination of density in the eastern portion of the middle Atlantic states and throughout New England. The destructive fires throughout northern Michigan and portions of Canada have perhaps never been exceeded and the intensity of the accompanying smoke was simply dreadful."

On September 6 southwesterly winds prevailed from Tennessee northward to Lake Superior and thence eastward to the Canadian maritime provinces and smoke was reported as far south as Knoxville, westward to Milwaukee, northward to Rockcliffe, Canada, and westward to New Brunswick. The darkness of the dark day of May, 1780, covered very much of the same area, Friday being considered an unlucky day by superstitious people, naturally, May 19, 1780, came to be generally known as "Black Friday."

NEWSPAPER SUBSCRIPTIONS

Please tell whether a publisher can collect for a newspaper which he continues to send after the subscription has expired.—L. N. W., Wheelerville, Pa.

The editor or publisher of a newspaper cannot collect or enforce payment for it after the period of subscription has run out. It was formerly the rule that if a person continued to receive or take the paper from the office after the subscription had expired, he would have to pay for it, but that is not the rule now.

JANE ADDAMS

Please give a short life sketch of Jane Addams.—E. F., Sparlan, Ill.

Jane Addams, the settlement worker, was born at Cedarville, Ill., September 6, 1860. She received an A. B. degree at Rockford College in 1881, spent two years in Europe, from 1883 to 1885, studied in Philadelphia in 1888, University of Wisconsin in 1904, Smith College in 1910, and Yale in 1910. With Miss Ellen Gates Starr, in 1889, she opened the social settlement of Hull House, of which she has since been the head resident. She was inspector of streets and alleys in the neighborhood for three years; president of the National Board of Charities and Correction in 1909. She is the author of Democracy and Social Eethics, Newer Ideals of Peace, The Spirit of Youth and the City Streets, Twenty Years at Hull House.

CARNEGIE HERO FUND

Please give some information concerning the Carnegie Hero Fund.—L. M. S., Penn.

In April, 1904, Andrew Carnegie created a fund of $5,000,000 for the benefit of the dependents of those losing their lives in efforts to save their fellowmen, or for the heroes themselves if only injured. Provisions were also made for the awarding of medals to those who did heroic acts. The endowment was placed in hands of a commission of 21 persons, all residents of Pittsburgh, Pa. Charles L. Taylor is president and F. M. Kilmot secretary and manager of the fund. Mr. Carnegie outlined the scheme for the fund in a letter to the commission. It was as follows: "To place those following peaceful vocations who have been injured in heroic effort to save human life, in somewhat better positions pecuniarily than before, until able to work again. In case of death the widow and children or other dependents are to be provided for until they reach a self-suporting age. For exceptional children, exceptional grants may be made for exceptional education. Grants of sums of money may also be made to heroes or heroines as the commission thinks advisable—each case to be judged by its merits."

The fund applies only to acts performed in the United States, the Dominion of Canada, the colony of Newfoundland and the waters thereof, and such must have been performed on or after April 15, 1904. Address all communications to the secretary, Oliver building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

BOSNIA

I would like to know something of the history of Bosnia concerning the treaty of Berlin and the annexation by Austria.—G. D. W., Putney, Vt.

Article XXV of the treaty of Berlin runs as follows: "The provinces of Bosnia and Herzegovina shall be occupied and administered by Austria-Hungary. The government of Austria-Hungary, not desiring to undertake the administration of the sanjak of Novi-Bazar, the Ottoman administration will continue to exercise its functions there. Nevertheless, in order to assure the maintenance of the new political state of affairs, as well as freedom and security of communication, Austria-Hungary reserves the right of keeping garrisons and having military and commercial roads in the whole of this part of the ancient vilayet of Bosnia."

In 1908 the revolution in Turkey had entirely changed the face of the Eastern Question and there was danger that a rejuvenated Turkey might in time lay claim to the provinces occupied by Austria-Hungary. In October, 1908, without consulting the co-signatory powers of the treaty of Berlin and in deliberate violation of its provisions, the king-emperor issued a decree annexing Bosnia and Herzegovina to the Hapsburg Monarchy.

GEMS

Kindly give some information about gems.—F. B. W., Mt. Vernon, Ill.

Gems are precious stones of small size, such as may be used for a setting in a ring or for any similar purpose of ornament. The different varieties of precious stones in the order of their rarity and value are as follows: Diamonds, rubies, sapphires, emeralds, chrysoberyl, topaz, tourmaline and garnet.

'Twill make fine history for posterity to read if the United States maintains a steady head while so many nations are suffering from brainstorm.

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BARS SUNDAY FOR VULGARITY

Princeton Dean Explains Opinions of University Faculty to Newspaper.

New York, April 9.—Dr. Andrew F. West, dean of the graduate school of Princeton University, has written a letter to a newspaper of Philadelphia, setting forth many reasons why Princeton declined to invite Billy Sunday to speak under university auspices or in a university building.

Some of these reasons were, according to Dean West, that Sunday is coarse, vulgar, blasphemous, irreverent, abusive, disgusting and slanderous; that his teachings are travesties on the teachings of Christ.

Careful Study Made.

The dean made a cerful study of the authorized transcripts of the sermons delivered by Mr. Sunday in the course of his nine weeks' campaign in Philadelphia, and it is with extracts from these lively sermons that Dean West illustrates his characterization of Mr. Sunday.

Take the following example, less vulgar than many others," Dean West writes. "'Mary was one of these sort of Uneeda Biscuit peanut butter, gelatin and pimento sort of women.' It was Christ who said of Mary on that occasion, that, 'One thing is needful; and Mary hath chosen that good part, which shall not be taken away from her.'

"Mr. Sunday knows better and has taken it away. Would not the vulgarity have been enough without falsifying the teachings of Christ."

Commenting on Mr. Sunday's warning to drinking men, that "The Holy Spirit does not want to take a bath in beer and swim around in a pool of booze," Dean West says:

"I pass over the description of the Holy Spirit as 'It.' But what about the gross coarseness of parts of this passage? Is such low and flashy language or anything like it ever found in the mouth of Christ or of His apostles?"

Billy Sunday's advice to women who use cosmetics that they spend less on "dope pazaza and cold cream and get down on their knees," coupled with the promise that God would make them prettier if they prayed more, is termed very blasphemous by Dean West. He quotes a story told by Mr. Sunday about an Irishman throttling a drowning Jew, making the Jew promise to turn Catholic, and then forcing the Jew's head under water and keeping it there until life was gone, so as to keep the Jew a Catholic.

"The horrible story of an Irishman murdering a Jew!" writes Dean West. "Do you approve of this?"

Quotes Numerous Specimens.

The dean quotes numerous specimens of Sunday's "irreverent familiarity" toward God and of his "swaggering impiety." He continues:

"Many of Mr. Sunday's remarks are personally abusive or disgusting or slanderous. Take without comment the following:

"'If a minister believes and teaches evolution, he is a stinking skunk, a hypocrite and a liar.'

"'If a woman on the avenue plays a game of cards in her home, she is worse than any blackleg gambler in the slums.'

"'They talk about the excitement of a revival meeting being bad in any community. If you say that, then you are a dirty, rotten, stinking liar. Did you get it?'"

A fourth argument made by Dean West as to why Mr. Sunday is impossible is that some of his statements are indecent.

"Take the following instances and remember they are from the words of a professed minister of the gospel of Christ," says Dean West. "See if you approve of them:

"'I can understand why young bloods go in for dancing, but some of you old ginks—good night!

"'Ma and I stopped to look at a ball at an inauguration ceremony. Well, I'll be hornswoggled if I did not see a woman there dancing with all the men, and she wore a collar of her gown around her waist. She had a little corset on—oh, I can't describe it. You stand there and watch man after man as he claims her hand and puts his name on her list. You stand there and watch your wife folded in his long, voluptuous, sensual embrace, their bodies swaying one against the other, their limbs twining and entwining, her head resting on his breast, they breathe the same vitiated air beneath the glittering candelabra and the spell of the music, and you stand there and tell me there is no harm in it! You are too low down for me."

Quotes More "Offensiveness."

Dean West then quotes Mr. Sunday on another point of offensiveness:

"Why a man with red blood in his veins can't look at half the women on the street now and not have impure thoughts.

"'Little girl, you look so small,
Don't you wear no clothes at all?
Don't you wear no chemise shirt?
Don't you wear no pettyskirt?
Don't you wear no underclothes
But your corset and your hose?'

"No decent person can read these quotations without shame," Dean West declares. He closes his letter with the following:

"O, in the name of decency and of the purity and sanctity of our Christian faith, Princeton University, positively refuses to approve Mr. Sunday's performances as suitable for the edification of our students. In times of hysterical excitement we think it our right and duty to stand firm against all inflammatory mob oratory in whatever field it may appear. For his quiet and sensible stand in this matter President Hibben deserves the thanks of all friends of education and religion."

THE USES OF DYNAMITE

Mining and Canal Operations Eat Up Explosives Greatly.

In the face of the enormous consumption of explosives in the terrible European conflict, the military use of explosives in the world is relatively insignificant as compared with their use for other purposes.

In the United States alone, there were used 489,393,131 pounds of explosives in 1912. This vast quantity was used for industrial purposes alone—the mining of coal and metals, and for railroad building.

Motion pictures of the Panama canal and other construction work have shown how, in a single charge, 10,000 or 20,000 pounds of dynamite have been exploded. But in the near vicinity of Chicago there are a number of large stone quarries where the explosion of a carload of 20,000 pounds of dynamite at one time is not so unusual as to cause any particular mention.

Toledoan Finds Grandfathers and Boys Fighting in Mexican Armies

And They Don't Know What They Are Fighting for Nor When the End Will Come, Says N. O. Winter in a Letter to the Blade--Finds Wounded Men All Cheerful.

Nevin O. Winter, Toledo author, who has written several books on travel, now is in the southwest, gathering material for a book on Indians and Indian villages. While in Texas, last week, he crossed the Rio Grande, to visit the camps of the Convensionistas (Villa-Zapata forces) and of the Constitutionistas (Carranza's troops), of which he writes interestingly.—Editor.

BY NEVIN O. WINTER.

WE are sorry that it is necessary to kill men, in order to take Matamoros. These men who will be killed are good Mexicans, and it would be better if they could live to make good citizens, to help build up the country. But it seems that the only way to bring peace is to fight and win, and we will do it."

These were the words of General Jose Rodriguez, commander-in-chief of the expeditionary forces sent by General Villa against Matamoros, the Mexican city opposite Brownsville, Texas. While these words were uttered he gazed longingly at the spires of the cathedral in Matamoros, just visible in the distance.

Being near the trouble zone of Mexico at the time of the battle a few days ago, I came to Brownsville to see the excitement, as a second battle is scheduled. In company with the correspondents of the Associated Press, the New York Herald, and the San Antonio Express, I visited the camp of General Rodriguez at Las Ruscias, a few miles above Brownsville. It was my first visit to a real camp of revolutionists It was during this visit that the general uttered the remarks quoted above. Had we consulted General Navarette, the commander of the Carranzista garrison, he would doubtless have uttered equally high-sounding sentiment, except that his unfortunate and unpleasant duty is to kill all who are enlisted under the Villa banner.

General Rodriguez and others of his staff, General Sauel Navarro and Major Beinto Navarro, were affability itself. They talked freely, posed before our cameras, and General Rodriguez entertained us by practicing roping with a lariat. Mounted on a powerful stallion, he handled the rope with considerable skill. A mounted man rode past at full speed, and, as the horse's hoofs flashed past, the general threw his rope and generally succeeded in getting his victim. He has one of the best lariat throwers in Mexico with him to give him instructions. The general is a young man, not over 23 years of age, full of vigor, and was one of the original volunteers under Madero four and a half years ago. Today he is one of Villa's most trusted lieutenants, and is in command of the crack cavalry organization of that leader.

Soldiers swarmed around the plant of the irrigation company whose abandoned plant, which was just brining life and prosperity on that side of the border, had been taken possession of by the Villaistas. The commissary was running low.

"We have enough to eat," said Major Navarro, who speaks excellent English, "but the men have little except fresh meat. They have to forage for themselves, and we pay them every day." Just then a couple of animated hats, enclosing and almost obscuring a pair of brown soldiers, came along on horseback, dragging a badly frightened cow by ropes fastened around her horns. They had picked up the animal somewhere on the range without asking any questions of ownership. As we left we saw them skinning the animal and cutting up the carcass. So we knew that some of the men would have fresh meat for a few days at least—perhaps as long as some of them will need earthly sustenance. Just a few days ago almost 300 of them gave all that man has to give for the cause in which they were enlisted. All around were the hides of slaughtered cattle laid out to cure. The owners will find a great shrinkage in their herds when the next inventory is taken. The commander was complaining because the collector of customs had stopped the shipping of supplies across the river to the camp. This was done because it was not an official port for either entry or export. The army carries no commissary and no camp equipage. One wagon for the officers' supplies was the entire impedimenta. There are no tents and the men roll up at night under blankets wherever they may happen to be. If food can be found the soldier eat; if not, he fasts. Such is the soldier's life in Mexico.

It was a strange looking body of soldiers—this camp of Villaistas. You would have thought them bandits or guerrillas. Their uniforms were all shades of khaki or tan. Some wore fatigue hats; in other instances hats enclosed the wearers. All were "armed to the tecth" with guns, pistols, knives and cartridge belts. Hundreds of horses were grazing in the fields, for all in this force are mounted. The backs of many of the horses were raw, for this army marched 90 miles in a day and a half to get here. One poor horse was lying down, so weak it could not stand. The vertebrae could be seen, for the skin was worn entirely through. Such is the Mexican cruelty toward animals. A bullet would have been a mercy here.

Are these soldiers, or has a Boy Scout troop been turned loose here? This was the thought that occurred to me as I saw some boys walking around camp. But the cartridge belts betrayed their real character. Some of these boys were already seasoned fighters—almost veterans.

"How many years have you?" I asked a boy in idiomatic Spanish.

"Fourteen years, senor," he said in a boyish voice. But he had already seen almost two years' service.

"Can I take your picture?" I asked.

"Si, senor," he said. Then I ranged two other boys with him, who said their ages were 14, and snapped the camera. All were on horses, almost hidden by big hats, and so small that they seemed entirely out of place in the big Mexican saddles.

"Say, senor, can you give me some tobacco?" said the littlest fellow. It was the one time in my life that I was really sorry that I did not have some of the "weed" in my pocket. It would certainly have brought a smile to the solemn little face of one of General Villa's seasoned soldiers.

Wishing to see the entrenchments of the Carranzistas, which General Funston told us were visible from the American side, the correspondents and myself proceeded up the winding and twisting Rio Grande. A soldier of Uncle Sam, clad in khaki, and carrying a gun, forbade us going beyond the international bridge which crossed to Matamoros. Not to be deterred from our expedition, however, we went back a short distance from the river, until we were hidden in the willows and ovisache bushes, and invisible to the enemy. Then we proceeded on our way. Bodies of dead horses on the river bank and in the field adjoining marked the scene of the skirmish, in which it is claimed 300 Villaistas were slain on Saturday, March 26. In one place the bodies of slain horses lay in a perfect heap, and here it must have been where the ambuscade occurred. The whole scene was plainly visible from our point of observation, for the river is not very wide at this point.

Some fresh marks in the sand near us prompted our curiosity, as they looked as if something had entered the sand from the direction of the Mexican shore. In each case we would find a bullet imbedded only a few inches in the sand. They had undoubtedly landed there at the time of the battle. At least two of the bullets were of the dum-dum (soft-nosed) variety, so condemned in modern warfare. All this time rifles were cracking from the trenches which were not more than four hundred yards distant. Occasionally the peculiar sound of the Mauser bullet was heard. We could see a couple of scouts of the enemy concealed in some corn at which they were evidently shooting. Finally one bullet sounded as if it had exploded almost over us, or at least very close.

"It is time for us to 'duck,'" said the New York Herald man, who has followed the Villa forces for two years. "I know that sound, and that bullet was too near for comfort."

"You are right," said the San Antonio Express representative, who had served three years in the U. S. army and knew something about bullets. I knew nothing, but I followed the others up the bank and into the cane. It was interesting enough finding bullets in the sand, for they were perfectly harmless there.

More than two hundred wounded men were brought across the river after the attack on Matamoros. In company with a couple of Catholic priests, who invited me to accompany them, I visited the two improvised hospitals in which they were confined. A guard was stationed at each door to see that no soldier escaped into the town. The fathers stopped at each cot and made kindly inquiry, speaking a consoling word now and then. Four Red Cross nurses were in charge, a very severe task for them, but they had many volunteer helpers from among the Mexican women. The larger hospital was a large bare room over a transfer company. In this room were 130 cots, each with a brown-faced occupant. A few were walking around, others were sitting up with bandaged legs or heads, but by far the greater number were reclining on the couches. A deathly pallor was distiguishable on a number of faces even under the dark complexion. A few were sleeping.

"How do you feel today?" the padre would ask.

"Mejor (better), padre," would be the almost invariable answer. And the answer would be given with a smile. There were no tears, no groans, seemingly no regrets. Many were laughing, and all who were not too sick seemed as cheerful and contented as if at a picnic. A nurse was trying to give one man a little broth with a spoon. Half the man's head was bandaged, and the bandages were all blood soaked. Each spoonful was swallowed in agony, and it was a long time between swallows. Another boy, whose face had a deadly pallor, could barely summon a smile for the priest. "I feel pretty good now, but I get a high fever every night," he said in a weak voice. He was shot through the abdomen, and little hope was felt for his recovery. And so our trip continued from cot to cot. It was indeed depressing. The only relief was in the smiles on the faces of the boys and young men.

What are they fighting for? Let me answer by relating an incident.

An old man with gray whiskers lay on a cot. His face, seared with the suns of many years, attracted my attention. "That man must be 60 years old," I said to the padre. "You are right," said the priest. "He told me he was 60 years old. Let us talk to him." The old man's face brightened a little as we approached.

"How are you today, Francisco?" said the priest.

"Mejor," answered the wounded man.

"What are you fighting for?" was asked.

"To free the church, padre," came from the cot. "I will die happily if I can help free the church."

"Now," said the priest to me, "you can see that these men do not know what they are fighting for." It is absolutely true. Villa has always claimed that he will free his country for the church. This poor, misguided man in his army thinks that he is fighting for his church.

So it is with the others. Old men who ought to be spending their few remaining years in ease and comfort, men in their prime, who should be looking after their families; young men who are just entering upon life, boys who still need a father's and mother's care—all of them are fighting for they know not what. There is little else for them to do. All industry is paralyzed. The whole nation is demoralized. About the only thing left for them to do is to enlist in the army or the other. There they are sure of pay. It is a simple matter for both Villa and Carranza to pay, for it is as easy to print money as it is to print newspapers. All the money in circulation is new—much of it has not a crease or crumple in it. Villa money is worth about seven cents on the dollar, and Carranza money little more. It depends on whose territory you are in.

"When will it all end?" you ask. Villa says it will end when the Convencionistas win. Carranza says it will be lovely when the Constitutionistas have everything their own way. "Quien sabe" is a better answer. It means "who knows."

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ASSASSIN MISSES IN SHOT AT THE KHEDIVE

Attempt Made by Native to Kill Egypt's Ruler.

London, April 9.—An attempt was made yesterday afternoon to assassinate the sultan of Egypt, Hussein Kemal, according to a Reuter dispatch from Cairo. As the sultan was leaving Abdin palace, a native fired a shot at him. This went wide, and the native was immediately seized.

(The present khedive, Prince Hussein, was placed on the throne by the English on December 18, last, the former khedive having been deposed because of his pro-German sympathies. Hussein, in everything except birth, is more of an Englishman than a Turk. He was educated in England and is in full sympathy with the English annexation of Egypt.)

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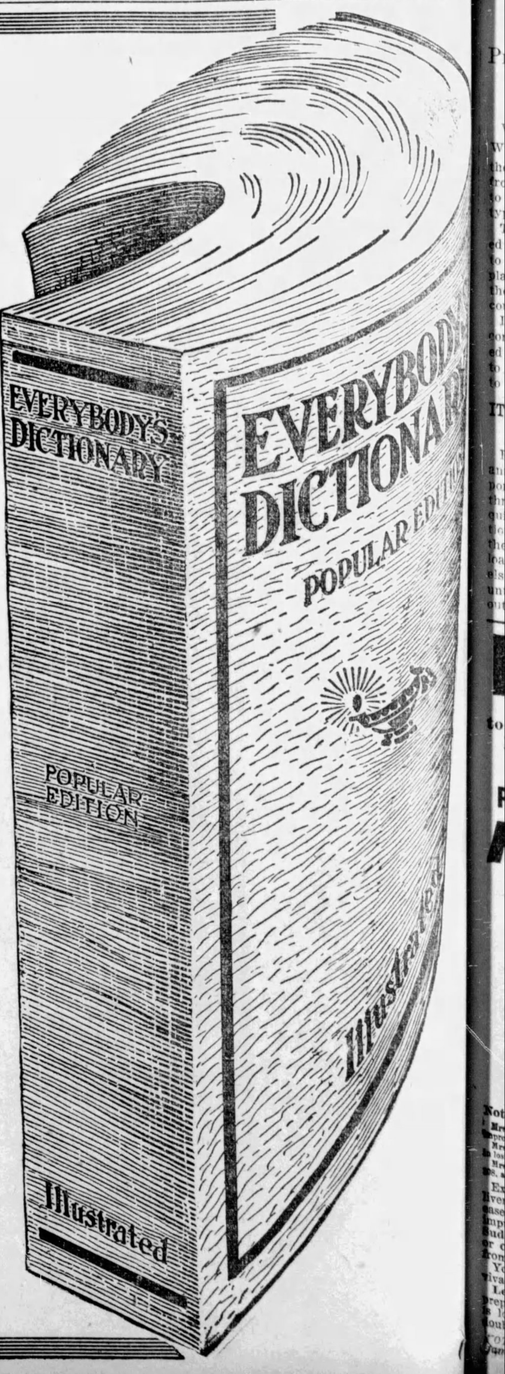

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GERMAN TIRADE UPON U. S. STAND SHOCKS CAPITAL

Washington, April 12.—"Astounding." This was the characterization today given in official quarters to the attack of Count Von Bernstorff, the German ambassador, on the neutrality of the United States.

The memorandum of the German envoy, made public today, charges this government violates the real spirit of neutrality by not stopping exports of arms to the allies and insisting that Germany be permitted to obtain foodstuffs from this country.

WILL MAKE A REPLY.

While officials generally believed that the communication does not call for a reply, an answer will be given to the German ambassador, it was stated, and this document now is being prepared in the state department. Just what this answer will be, was not indicated.

The belief prevailed around the state department, however, that the kaiser's government, in sending this memorandum, did not really hope to convince the United States that the opinions expressed in the communication are reasonable and sound.

The main purpose of the action was believed to be an effort to obtain the desired results through political reaction from the country. Ambassador Von Bernstorff, in reply to reports that the publication of the note by the embassy had irritated government officials, stated there was nothing unusual in his action, as all other notes between Berlin and Washington, including the demand for indemnity for the William P. Frye, had been published.

Complaints Summarized.

What she would gain by it is not apparent here; yet the apparent desire for such a quarrel has been forced upon the minds of many who have been following intimately the course of the foreign relations of the United States since the war began in Europe.

Among the serious issues which now exist between the United States and Germany are:

The early charge by Germany that this country's manufacturers were making dumdum bullets for the allies.

A similar charge that submarines for Great Britain were being built here.

A charge by Germany that the United States acted in bad faith and against international law in forcibly preventing the departure of the steamer Odenwald from San Juan, Porto Rico, without clearance papers, such prevention being officially described as "an attack."

The declaration by Germany that upon England lies responsibility for the torpedoing of the steamer Falaba by a German submarine, causing the loss of one American life.

The sinking of the William P. Frye, an American ship, by the Eitel Friedrich and the attitude taken by Germany that such was justified, despite an offer to pay indemnity.

The note from Germany published by the German embassy today, complaining of the sale of arms and munitions of war to the allies by the United States manufacturers, a complaint growing out of Germany's own inability to keep her merchant craft on the seas.

Blunt Words Used by German Ambassador

The German note challenges the character of American neutrality in blunt language, charging that the United States government has made "a complete failure" of "safeguarding the legitimate American trade with Germany," and declaring that in view of this failure, "it is to be assumed that the United States government has accepted England's violations of international law."

In his memorandum Count Von Bernstorff raises a new issue with respect to the shipment of arms and ammunition. He says that the international agreements for the protection of the rights of neutrals originate in the necessity of protecting the existing industries of the neutral countries.

He charges that in violation of the real spirit of neutrality, the United States has not sought merely to protect the right of its existing industries for the manufacture of arms and ammunition, but has countenanced the building up of enormous new industries for the manufacture of war materials of every kind.

The ambassador, in his complaint, informs the United States that contrary to the real spirit of neutrality an enormous new industry of war material of every kind is being built up in this country and that this is "supplying only Germany's enemies, a fact which is in no way modified by the purely theoretical willingness to furnish Germany as well if it were possible."

CALLS SINKING FRYE JUSTIFIED

German Reply Says Berlin Government Will Pay for the Schooner.

Washington, April 9.—Germany's note to the United States, agreeing to pay for the Wm. P. Frye, sunk by the raider Prinz Eitel Friedrich, but declaring the act justified, came as a surprise to officials here today.

It was feared that the stand taken by Germany would serve to upset the negotiations now in progress between the United States and Great Britain over the blockade of Germany and Austria by the allies.

Germany takes the position in this case that the Frye's cargo was contraband because it was consigned "for order" to Queenstown, which is held to be a fortified port of Great Britain. In its communication to the allies, the United States has insisted that the burden of proof that the goods were destined for use by the forces of the army, must rest on the belligerent seizing a cargo consigned "for order."

The German foreign office insists the action of the Prinz Eitel was fully justified under international law, but agrees that the kaiser's government is liable for indemnity under old Prussian treaties of 1799 and 1828. These treaties provide that full value must be paid for contraband goods of one party detained or used by the other.

SHOW GREAT CASUALTIES

London, April 8.—The largest total of casualties yet recorded in any of the official lists was shown in a statement given out last night, dated March 22. This list is believed to cover the losses sustained in part of the sanguinary fighting which resulted in the capture of Neuve Chapelle last month. The list includes the names of 1,844 noncommissioned officers and men of 70 different regiments, the killed numbering 573 and the wounded 1,107.

ITALY BUYS 25,690,000 BUSHELS OF WHEAT

Rome, April 12.—It was semiofficially announced in Rome that Italy's importation of wheat during the first three months of 1915 surpassed 7,000,000 quintals (25,690,000 bushels). In addition to this amount, steamships from the United States are at present unloading 1,100,000 quintals (4,037,000 bushels). The supply of wheat necessary until the next Italian crop, it is pointed out, has thus been secured.

GORGAS MAY HELP SERBIA IN FIGHT UPON PLAGUE

Probably Will Assume Leadership Against Typhus.

Washington, April 9.—Brig. Gen. William C. Gorgas, who cleaned up the Panama canal zone, may resign from the United States army in order to assume charge of the fight on typhus fever in Serbia.

The Rockefeller foundation has offered Gen. Gorgas unlimited means to go to Serbia to wipe out the typhus plague, which is killing more people there than the war in which that country is engaged.

If Gen. Gorgas resigns it will be on condition that at any time he is needed by this government he will be free to return to take up the work assigned to him.

SFON O THE BELGIAN KING WHO, AT 13, IS A SOLDIER

CROWN PRINCE OF BELGIUM.

Prince Leopold, Duc de Brabant, eldest son of King Albert of Belgium, 13 years old, has enlisted in the army of his country. He is ranked as a private in one of the regiments which has been holding the Dixmude line. As he is unusually tall, the prince does not look so young in his uniform. He was reviewed, with his comrades, by the king and queen.

List of Vessels Sunk by Kronprinz Wilhelm

INDIAN PRINCE, Capt. Gray, British steamer, from Bahia for New York with coffee and cocoa. Five passengers, 32 officers and crew. Sunk Sept. 4.

LA CORRENTINA, Capt. ——, British steamer, from La Plate for London with 5,600,000 pounds of meat. Twenty-six passengers, 95 officers and crew. Sunk Oct. 7.

UNION—Capt. Gregorio, French bark, from Port Talbot for Valparaiso with 3,100 tons of coal. Twenty-four officers and crew. Sunk Oct. 28.

ANNE DE BRETAGNE, Capt. Picard, French bark, from Fredrickstad for Sydney and Newcastle with cargo of wood. Twenty-four officers and crew. Sunk Nov. 21.

BELLEVUE, Capt. Robertson, British steamer, from Liverpool for South America with 4,000 tons of coal. Thirty-four officers and crew. Sunk Dec. 4.

MONT AGEL, Capt. ——, French steamer, from Marseilles for South America, in ballast. Thirty-two officers and crew. Sunk Dec. 4.

HEMISPHERE, Capt. ——, British steamer, from Hull for Rosario with 5,000 tons of coal. Twenty-six officers and crew. Sunk Dec. 28.

POTARO, Capt. ——, British steamer, Liverpool for South America, in ballast. Forty-seven officers and crew. Sunk Jan. 10.

HIGHLAND BRAE, Capt. ——, British steamer, London for Buenos Aires with meat and shoes. Fifty passengers and 91 officers and crew. Sunk Jan. 14.

WILFRED M., Capt. Parks, British schooner, from St. Johns for Bahia with fish and potatoes. Seven officers and crew. Sunk Jan. 14,

SOMANTHA, Capt. Halversen, Norwegian bark, from Linnton for Falmouth with cargo of wheat. Twenty-three officers and crew. Sunk Feb. 5.

GUADELOUPE, Capt. Jasseau, French passenger steamer, from Buenos Aires for Bordeaux with a general cargo. One hundred and forty-three passengers and 150 crew. Sunk Feb. 23.

TAMAR, Capt. ——, British steamer, from Santos for Havre with 68,000 sacks of coffee. Thirty-three officers and crew. Sunk March 25.

COLEBY, Capt. Crighton, British steamer, from Rosario for St. Vincent with a cargo of wheat. Twenty-eight officers and crew. Sunk March 27.

CHASEHILL, a British steamer, from Newport for Pernambuco, was stopped Feb. 22, and after part of its provisions had been requisitioned by the cruiser it was allowed to proceed with 300 prisoners transferred from the Kronprinz Wilhelm.

ENGLAND'S TOBACCO BILL NOT LESSENED BY WAR

London, April 12.—Although there has been much complaint about lack of employment for workers in the tobacco trades, the national expenditure for tobacco shows practically no diminution.

Great Britain's annual tobacco bill now amounts to $3.65 for every man, woman and child, a total for the nation of $168,000,000.

Twenty per cent of the persons normally employed in the tobacco trades in England are out of work at present, according to the labor union officials.

SNOWS HINDER ARMIES IN ALSACE AND VOSGES

Basel, Switzerland, April 12.—Recent storms have hindered military operations in the Vosges mountains and in Alsace. Two feet of snow have fallen on the heights and in the valleys. A thaw is setting in, making operations increasingly difficult by swelling all streams.

In spite of violent German attacks the French have held Hartmanns-Weilerkopf. That position dominates the plain toward Colmar. It is thought the French are waiting for the floods to subside to put the position to profit and to attack the independent communications between Muelhausen, Colmar and Strassburg.

GERMAN RAIDER INTERNS AT LAST

Prinz Eitel Ties Up at Norfolk to Await End of War.

The German auxiliary cruiser Prinz Eitel Freidrich has interned for the war and is now tied up in the Norfolk Navy Yard under guard of United States marines. The breech blocks have been taken from her guns, the connecting rods of her engines have been detached and removed from the vessel and her crew will be paroled for the war.

The announcement that the Prinz Eitel wished to intern came as a surprise to Collector of Customs Hamilton, at Newport News, Rear Admiral Helm, of the U. S. S. Alabama, and Rear Admiral Beatty, commandant of the Norfolk Navy Yard. On the afternoon of the last day the Prinz Eitel was allowed in port Capt. Thierichens ordered all boats hoisted, caused fires to be started under the boilers and made all preparations for a dash to sea. At 8 o'clock Collector Hamilton went on board to warn the German commander that he must leave before midnight, but before he could issue his orders he was handed a note asking that the German cruiser be interned.

In a statement to port authorities, Capt. Thierichens declared he had expected the assistance of German battleships and submarines off the Virginia capes to attack the Allied fleet waiting for him, thus affording an opportunity to get clear. A week ago the German vessel made ready for the dash, but the German patrol failed to appear. It was expected until the final day, and when again it failed Capt. Thierichens decided it was better to intern than "to deliver crew and ship to fruitless and certain destruction by French and British warships waiting off the Virginia Capes."

Tears streamed down the checks of Capt. Thierichens and members of the crew when the request to intern was read. The commander declared he would gladly have gone to sea, but he was compelled to think first of his men and this led to his decision.

The Prinz Eitel limped into Newport News on March 20 after a remarkable cruise from the Orient, during which she destroyed much British commerce and sent the William P. Frye, an American merchantman, to the bottom. Her engines were in bad condition; her hull was wrenched and the ship in general was in need of repairs. She was without provisions and coal and might have fallen an easy prey to British raiders.

At that time the United States government specified the limit of time the Prinz Eitel could remain in port as 51 days. The government never deviated from the original decision. It was stated at the U. S. treasury department that from the first it was believed the Eitel would never put to sea after the condition of the vessel was announced.

BRITISH SEIZE TWO MORE AMERICAN SHIPS

London, April 12. — England's blockade of Germany netted two American victims today. The steamers Joseph W. Fordney and Navajo were captured by British cruisers and taken into Kirkwall, Scotland.

The Fordney was bound from New York to Malmo, Sweden, and the Navajo from Galveston to Bremen.

The Fordney, a steamer of 2,408 tons, commanded by Captain Smith, sailed from New York on March 20. While her cargo was consigned to a Swedish port, English officials believe that its ultimate destination was Germany. The steamer is owned by the Merida Steamship Co. and its port of registry is Cleveland.

The Navajo sailed from Galveston March 3. She is of 1,711 tons and commanded by Captain Jacobsen. She is owned by the Western Steam Navigation Co. and her port of registry is San Francisco.

VON KLUCK VETS SENT IN TO STEM FRENCH ADVANCE

Battle in Woevre District is Furious and May Affect Whole Aspect of the War.

BY FRANKLIN P. MERRICK.

Paris, April 9.—Veterans from the battle-seasoned army of General Von Kluck are being sent into the Woevre district (between the Meuse and Moselle rivers) to check the furious French drive against the German left wing, according to reports made by aerial observers at Verdun.

Beneath the glare of "star bombs" and the flash of powerful searchlights, night fighting for the possession of trenches has gone forward. The object of the French is fourfold:

1—To press the Germans to a retirement on the Aisne and Oise rivers.

2—To pierce the St. Mihial-Metz line of communications.

3—To lessen the German pressure at Verdun and establish a French position nearer to Metz.

4—To dislodge the Germans from the only point they hold on the west bank of the Meuse south of Verdun.

The battle front in the Woevre is not more than 17 miles long, but heavy losses have been inflicted upon both sides.

Summary of War.

German troops have again established themselves upon the west bank of the Yser, in West Flanders, driving the Belgians out of Drei Grachten. The German war office anounced this success this afternoon in an official statement. The Germans captured 100 privates, two officers and two machine guns. This was the second time the Germans have occupied Drei Grachten in 10 days, having been driven out by Belgian artillery fire early this week.

Two Vital Contests.

On both the western and eastern fronts, battles are in progress which may affect vitally the future course of the war. In the French territory between the Meuse and Moselle river the allies are attempting to force back the German wedge. The Paris war office claims a large amount of ground has been won, but Berlin contradicts this. This loss of life is probably heavier than that in any other engagement in the west since the battle of Soissons.

In the east the struggle is being carried on furiously along the Carpathian front, particular importance attaching to the fighting in the Beskids, over which the Russians are attempting to force their way to the plains of Hungary.

Although it is said in Petrograd that the Austrian army has been cut in two, and that the Russians now have a clear road to Hungary, Vienna insists that effective resistance is being offered.

Italy continues rapidly her military preparations, but no decision has been reached whether she will participate in the war. It is reported from Geneva that Italy is withdrawing railroad equipment from the Swiss frontier for the movement of troops to the territory adjoining the Austrian Tyrol. The border fortresses have been garrisoned and equipped.

Among the Neutrals.

King Constantine of Greece is quoted as saying that his country is in a position similar to Italy, having made military preparations without abandoning neutrality. The king expresses confidence that Greeks all over the world would fight enthusiastically should war be decided upon, but counsels a policy of prudence. Further negotiations between Bulgaria and the triple entente powers may be initiated for ascertaining the intentions of Bulgaria. A Rome dispatch says the pro-Russian party in Bulgaria, favoring the country's participation in the war on the side of the allies, is seeking to bring about an understanding.

Special dispatches from Hungary express the belief that the Russians are fighting their battles in the Carpathians for deliberate political ends, the chief of which is to sever Hungary from the dual monarchy. Some confirmation is given this theory by the reported alarm in Italy over the possibility of Austria-Hungary concluding a separate peace with Russia.

Nothing has come to hand to confirm the rumors circulated yesterday that Germany had declared war on Holland. Military movements are reported along the Dutch border, but such activity continually has marked Holland's uneasy neutrality in the past, and consequently the present developments are not invested with marked significance.

OHIO WHEAT IN POOR CONDITION

State Crop Report Says It is 88 Per Cent of Average.

Columbus, April 9.—Alternate thawing and freezing during the past winter is responsible for a rather poor growing condition of wheat in Ohio, according to the monthly crop report issued today by the agricultural commission. The estimate is 88 per cent compared with an average. Twelve per cent of last year's crop still is in producers' hands. The area sown in wheat now is estimated at 1,828,267 acres.

The general outlook for fruit is "most promising," says the crop report, although fruit buds are backward, owing to the cool weather. Fruit prospects are estimated at 88 per cent average, and only 7 per cent winter buds were killed by cold weather, compared with 26 per cent last year.

The condition of winter barley is estimated at 93 per cent, while rye condition is reported at 91 per cent. Corn in the crib is said to be in excellent condition.

One year ago the condition of wheat was estimated at 95 per cent, and 14 per cent of the crop of the preceding year was then in producers' hands.

The month of March was severe on wheat, says the crop report. There is some complaint of damage by Hessian fly, but it is not general. The harvest is expected to produce approximately the same number of bushels as in 1914. Under normal conditions of growth Ohio will show no material advance in wheat production until a largely increased area is sown, the report declares. The present market value of wheat is reported at $1.42 per bushel.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, April 12.—It was lack of offerings more than anything else that caused a radically higher opening in wheat prices today. Liverpool cables for spot wheat were 1-2d higher. There was a good demand from all sides for cash and May wheat. Outside markets were decidedly stronger over Saturday. Cash and May wheat each were up 1 3-4c. July opened with an advance of 1c.

TOLEDO.

	High.	Low.	April 12.	April 10.
Wheat—Open.			Close	
Cash 1.56¾	1.57½	1.56¾	1.57½	1.55
May 1.56¾	1.57½	1.56¾	1.57¼	1.55
July 1.25½	1.26	1.25½	1.25½	1.24½
Corn—				
Cash	....	....	76	76
May 75½	76	75½	75⅝	75¼
July 78¼	78⅞	78	78⅜	78
Oats—				
Cash	....	....	60	60
May 59⅞	60⅛	59⅞	59½	59⅝
July 56⅝	56⅝	56	56	56½
Sept. 48⅛	....	....	47⅝	....
Clover Seed—				
Prime ...7.85	....	....	7.90	7.85
April ...7.75	....	....	7.80	7.75
Oct. 8.15	....	....	8.15	8.15
Rye—				
Cash	....	....	1.12	1.12
Alsike—				
Prime ...8.00	....	....	8.00	8.00
Timothy—				
Prime ...2.90	....	....	2.90	2.90
April ...2.90	....	....	2.90	2.90
Sept. 2.90	....	....	2.85	2.90

CHICAGO.

Wheat—				
May 1.57	1.57⅞	1.56	1.57⅝	1.55⅛
July 1.24	1.24⅝	1.23¼	1.24	1.22⅞
Sept. 1.11¼	1.11⅝	1.10½	1.10⅞	1.10
Corn—				
May 73⅜	74¼	73⅜	73⅝	73½
July 76¾	76½	75¾	76	76
Sept. 77⅛	77⅜	76½	76⅝	76¾
Oats—				
May 58	58¼	57⅜	57½	57⅜
July 54½	54⅝	53⅞	54	54⅜
Sept. 46⅝	46⅝	46	46	46¼

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—				
May 17.55	17.60	17.42	17.45	17.55
July 18.19	18.12	17.90	18.00	18.00
Lard—				
May 10.30	10.35	10.20	10.22	10.27
July 10.60	10.62	10.47	10.50	10.57
Ribs—				
May 10.20	10.22	10.15	10.15	10.15
July 10.52	10.55	10.45	10.45	10.47

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—				
May	....	....	1.49¼	1.47⅝
July	....	....	1.42½	1.41⅝

DULUTH.

Wheat—				
May	....	....	1.52⅞	1.51
July	....	....	1.46½	1.44⅞

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, April 12.—Hogs—Receipts, 26,000; strong; bulk, $7.20@7.30; light, $7.05@7.35; mixed, $7.00@7.37½; heavy, $6.80@7.30; rough, $6.80@6.90; pigs, $5.80@6.90. Cattle—Receipts, 18,000; weak; native beef steers, $6.00@8.80; western steers, $5.60@7.50; cows and heifers, $2.90@8.00; calves, $6.25@8.75. Sheep—Receipts, 10,000; steady; sheep, $7.40@8.40; lambs, $7.80@10.50.

Pittsburgh Live Stock.

Pittsburgh, April 12.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,000; market steady; top, $8.50. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; market higher; prime heavies, $7.40@7.50; heavy mixed, $7.50@7.60; mediums and heavy yorkers, $7.70@7.72½; light yorkers, $7.60@7.65; pigs, $7.45@7.50; roughs, $6.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,500; market steady; top sheep, $7.00; top lambs, $9.35. Calves—Receipts, 500; market lower; good to choice veals, $8.50.

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, April 12.—Butter—Creamery, extras, 33½@34c; prints, 34½@35c; firsts, 32@32½c; seconds, 29½@30c; process, extra, 26½@27c; firsts, 24½@25c; fancy dairy, 23½@24½c; choice, 21@22c; packing stock, No. 1, 19½@20½c. Poultry—Chickens, 17@17½c; turkeys, 19c; ducks, 18@19c. Eggs—Fresh gathered, firsts, 20½c; do., seconds, 18½c; duck eggs, 25c. Potatoes—Carlots, in bulk, 40c; jobbing, 45c; from warehouse, 45@50c; new Bermudas, $8.00@8.50 a barrel; Florida, $1.00@1.25 a hamper.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, April 12.—Butter, higher; creamery, 22@31c. Eggs, higher; receipts, 16,962 cases; at mark, cases included, 18@19½c; ordinary firsts, 18½c; firsts, 19½c. Potatoes, higher; receipts, 52 cars; Michigan and Wisconsin, red, 40@43c; do., white, 40@47c. Poultry, alive, steady, fowls, 15½c; springs, 17½c.

New York Produce.

New York, April 12.—Flour quiet; spring patents, $7.15@7.55; winter patents, $6.80@7.05; winter straights, $6.70@6.80; Kansas straights, $6.05@7.20. Pork steady; mess, $19.00@19.50; family, $21.00@23.00; short clear, $19.00@21.50. Beef quiet; mess, $18.00@19.00; family, $21.00@22.00. Lard firm; middle west, $9.95@10.05. Molasses steady; New Orleans open kettle, 40@50c. Hay steady; No. 1, $1.07½@1.10; No. 2, $1.00@1.05; No. 3, 90@95c; shipping, 80@85c. Hides quiet; Bogota, 31c; Central America, 30c. Leather firm; hemlock firsts, 32c; seconds, 30@31c.

Butter steady; receipts, 5,922 tubs; creamery extras (92 score), 32c; creamery, (higher scoring), 32½@33c; firsts, 30@31c; seconds, 28@29½c. Eggs unsettled; receipts, 24,178 cases; fresh gathered extras, 23c; storage packed, extra firsts, 22@22 1-4c; firsts, 21½@22c; regular packed extra firsts, 22c; firsts, 20¾@21¾c; nearby hennery whites, fine to fancy, 23¼c; do, browns, 22½@23c. Cheese steady; receipts, 1,649 pkgs.; state, whole milk, fresh specials, 15@15½c; average fancy, 14¾@15 1-4c. Live poultry nominal; dressed quiet; western chickens, frozen, 17@21c; fresh fowls, 14@17c; turkeys, 13@20c.

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 31@31½c; solid pack, 30½@31c.

Process Butter—Per 20-lb. tubs, rolls and prints or in 10-lb. tubs, 25c; oleo, 18@22c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 15½c; York state, 20c; brick, 15@16c; limburger, 18@20c; block Swiss, 20c; domestic Swiss, 25c; imported, 31c.

Eggs—Fresh, candled, 19c; fancy, fresh, 21c.

Vegetables.

Asparagus—California, early, 30@35c pound; sectional cases, 2 doz., $1.60.

Beets—New, 60@75c per doz.; old, 40@50c bu.

Beans—New Southern wax, $6.00; green, $4.00@4.50 per hamper.

Beans—Dry, pea, unpicked, $2.00@2.40; handpicked, $2.50@2.80.

Cabbage—New, Texas, 3c per pound; old, Danish seed, 2c per pound.

Carrots—New, 40@50c per doz. bunches; old, 40@50c per bu.

Celery—Washed, 75c per doz.

Celery—Unwashed, Florida, 3 to 7 doz. crates, $2.00@2.25 per crate.

Cauliflower—California, $2.00 per doz.

Cucumbers—Hothouse, $1.00@1.50 per doz.

Endive—French, 20@25c per lb.

Lettuce—Leaf, 6c per lb.; head, Southern, 75c@$1.00 doz.

Mango Peppers—Southern, 6-basket crates, $2.75@3.00.

Mushrooms—40@50c quart.

Onions—Yellow or red, 90c bu.; white, 90c bu.; $2.00 per 100-lb. sack; Spanish, 50-pound crates, $1.75.

Onion Sets—Yellow, $1.00@1.15 bu.; white, $1.25@1.40 bu.

Onions—New, green, 10@12c doz. bunches.

Parsley—Southern, 15@25c doz.

Peas—California, $3.50 box.

Pie Plant—Home-grown, 50@60c doz.

Potatoes—35@40c bu.; new, $2.00@2.25 per hamper.

Potatoes—Sweet, $2.00@2.25 hamper.

Parsnips—50@60c bu.

Radishes—Round breakfast, 25c doz.

Shallots—Southern, large bunches, 30@40c dozen.

Spinach—Southern, $1.60@1.75.

Salsify—Home-grown, 30@40c.

Tomatoes—Southern, 6-basket crates, $3.50@4.00 per crate; hothouse, 30c lb.

Turnips—New, 50@60c per doz. bunches; old, 30@40c bu.

Fruits.

Fancy Florida Strawberries—35@40c per qt.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.50@2.00.

California Navels—$2.00@2.50 per box.

Florida Oranges—$2.25@2.50 box.

Florida Pineapple Oranges—$2.50@2.75 per box.

California Lemons—$2.75@3.25.

Limes—$1.50 per 100.

Grape Fruit—Florida grape fruit, $2.50@2.75 per box.

Malaga Grapes—$4.50@7.00.

Cranberries—$2.50@3.00 bbl.

Louisiana Pint Berries, $3.50 24-pt. cases.

Pineapples—Cuban, $4.00 case.

Apples—Baldwins, $2.25@3.50 bbl.; Greenings, $2.75@3.25 bbl.

Extra Fancy Spitzenberg Apples and Rome Beauties, $1.75@2.00 per box; Staymer Wine Saps, $1.25@1.50 box.

Nuts.

English walnuts, soft shelled, lb., 20c; Italian walnuts, 16@18c lb.; almonds, lb., 20c; filberts, 14c; Brazils, lb., 18c; pecans, lb., 18c; peanuts, No. 1 Jumbos bag, 9c lb.; new chestnuts, 9@10c; cocoanuts, $4.50 per bag.

Miscellaneous.

Cider—Tonawanda Brand, fancy, 15c gallon.

Maple Syrup—$1.25 gallon.

Dromedary Dates—$2.75 per case of 30 packages.

California Figs—90c 12-lb. box; stewing figs, 6½@7c; Turkish figs, 15@25c lb.

Peanut Butter—11c lb.

Popcorn—Old, 4½c per lb.

Honey—White, 16@17c; case, $4.00.

Navy Beans—$3.10@3.20.

Red Kidney Beans—$3.15@3.25 bu

Dressed Meats and Poultry.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 9c; heavy and rough, 8c.

Calves—11@12c.

Fowls—Live 15@16c; young chickens, 15@16c; dressed, 17c.

Turkeys, alive, 17@18c; dressed, 22@23c.

Geese, alive, 13@14c; dressed, 14@15c.

Ducks, alive, 13@14c; dressed, 17c.

Yearling Lambs—14@15c; spring lambs, pelts, 19@20c; sheep, 10@12c.

Steer Beef—Good, 11@12½c; light, 9c and up; cow beef, 7@9c.

Heifers—9@11c.

Bulls—8@8½c.

Provisions.

Lard—10¾.

Fat Bacon—12½c.

Lean Bacon—9?c.

Wide Bacon—6 to 8 lbs., 18c; 9 to 10 lbs., 16c; 11 to 12 lbs., 14c.

Barrel Pork—Clear, pack pork, $19.50; clear hams, sugar cured, 14c; shoulders, 8½c; luncheon hams, 13½c.

Fresh pork sausage, 11½c; bologna, 13c; frankfort's, 15c; garlic sausage, 13c; outside dried beef, 17c; inside, 24½c; knuckles, 26c.

Sea Food.

Oysters—Baltimore Standards, 85c per gal.; Baltimore, select, $1.30; Connecticut, mediums, $1.50; extra size, Connecticut, $2.00; New York Counts, $1.60; Blue Points, 60c per 100; Rockaways, $1.25 per 100.

Clams—Little Necks, 90c per 100; large size, $1.25 per 100.

Fresh Fish.

Pickerel, No. 1, 9c; saugers, No. 1, 4½c; No. 2, 8c; perch, 7c; mullet, 3½c; whitefish, 12½c; carp, No. 1, 5c; white bass, 6c; gray bass, 3c; salmon, 15c; brook trout, 12c; catfish, 10c.

PRODUCERS' PRICES.

Hay (by the load on market place)—Loose, prime timothy, No. 1, $17.00; No. 2, $16.00 up.

Corn on market—Ear, 100 lbs., $1.05.

Oats—62c.

Flour, Feed and Salt.

(Supplied by George T. Browning, 613 Monroe Street.)

Flour (retail price on market place)—Spring wheat, per bbl., $8.25@8.50; winter patents, $8.00@8.25 per bbl.; family flour, $7.25@7.50 per bbl.; graham flour, per cwt., $3.00@3.50.

Mill Feed (wholesale price per ton)—Bran, $27.00@29.00; middlings, brown, $28.00@30.00; white middlings, $35.00@37.00; coarse meal, $1.85@2.25 per cwt.; chop feed, $34.00@36.00; old process oil meal, $36.00@38.00.

Hay—Baled, $15.00@17.00.

Cotton seed—$31.00@33.00.

Straw (buying price)—Tight pressed, per ton, $6.00@7.00; loose, bale, 25c.

Oats—Per bu., 65@66c.

Corn—Shelled, bu., 85@90c; ear corn, $1.25 per 100 lbs.

Buckwheat flour, $3.00@4.00 per cwt.; buckwheat grain, $1.10@1.50 per cwt.

Cornmeal—New, kiln-dried, 100 lbs., $2.00.

Salt—Michigan common, $1.35 per bbl.; Retsof packing, per ton, $8.00; 90c per bag; lump stock salt, $12.00 per ton.

Scratch Feed—100 pounds, $2.00@2.25; beef scrap, 100 lbs., $3.25@3.50; 60 per cent tankage, $3.00 per 100 lbs.

Hides.

Hides—No. 1, 12c; No. 2, 11c; bulls, 10c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 12½c; No. 2 kip, 11½c; cured hides, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 13c; sheep pelts, $1.00@1.50; horse hides, $2.50 @5.75.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, April 12.—Cattle—Receipts, 500; market 15@25c higher; good to choice butcher steers, $11.50@12.25; fair to good butcher steers, $11.25; good to choice heifers, $6.25@6.75; good to choice cows, $5.50@6.50. Calves—Receipts, 500; market steady; good to choice veal calves, $8.50@9.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 5,000; market steady; good to choice lambs, $8.25@8.50; fair to good, $7.00@7.50; good to choice wethers, $5.50@6.00; choice ewes, $6.25@6.75; culls, $3.50@5.75. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; market 10c higher; Yorkers, heavies and mediums, $7.10; light Yorkers, $7.70; pigs, $6.80; roughs, $6.10; stags, $5.00.

Cotton.

New York, April 12.—Cotton futures, firm; May, 9.88c; July, 10.19c; August, 10.33c; October, 10.61c; December, 10.85c; January, 10.91c; March, 11.06c.

The cotton market opened firm at an advance of 1 to 9 points today, with July and later deliveries making new records for the season on a continuation of the buying movement which was in progress here at the close of business last week. Higher Liverpool cables encouraged the demand from Wall street and western sources, while there was also some foreign buying and further covering of shorts on the advance to 10¼ cents for July and about 10⅝ cents for October contracts. There was enough realizing to cause reactions of 3 or 4 points from the best, and there was some scattered selling on good weather prospects, but the market was generally steady.

Realizing become heavy during the middle of the morning and prices weakened with old crop months selling 6 to 7 points and new crop months about 3 to 4 points net lower, but on this decline there was a renewed demand from Wall street sources and the market was less active after midday with prices a point or two up from the lowest.

Cotton futures closed steady: May, 9.79c; July, 10.11c; October, 10.53c; December, 10.72c; January, 10.79c.

YOUR HEART

Does it **Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats?** Have you **Shortness of Breath, Tenderness, Numbness or Pain in left side, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before eyes, Sudden Starting in sleep, Nervousness, Nightmare, Hungry or Weak Spells, Oppressed Feeling in chest, Choking Sensation in throat, Painful to lie on left side, Cold Hands or Feet, Difficult Breathing, Heart Dropsy, Swelling of feet or ankles, or Neuralgia around heart?** If you have one or more of the above symptoms, don't fail to use **Dr. Kinsman's Guaranteed Heart Tablets.** Not a secret medicine. It is said that one person out of every four has a weak heart. Three-fourths of these do not know it, and hundreds wrongfully treat themselves for the **Stomach, Lungs, Kidneys or Nerves.** Don't take any chances when **Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets** are within your reach. 1000 endorsements furnished.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

Any sufferer mailing this coupon, with their name and P. O. Address, to **Dr. F. G. Kinsman, Box 980, Augusta, Maine,** will receive a box of Heart Tablets for trial by return mail, postpaid, free of charge. Delays are dangerous. Write at once—to-day.

SWOLLEN VEINS are promptly relieved with inexpensive home treatment. It removes the pain, swelling, tiredness and disease. Full particulars on receipt of stamp. **W. F. Young, P. D. F., 127 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.**

PARALYSIS Conquered at Last—Write for Proof. By Dr. Chase's Special Blood and Nerve Tablets. Dr. Chase, 224 N. Tenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

RHEUMATISM CONQUERED

I say that I can conquer rheumatism with a simple home treatment without electrical treatment, stringent diet, weakening baths or in fact any other of the usual treatments recommended for the cure of rheumatism.

Don't shut your eyes and say "impossible" but put me to the test.

You may have tried everything you ever heard of and have spent your money right and left. I say "well and good," let me prove my claims without expense to you.

Let me send you without charge a trial treatment of DELANO'S RHEUMATIC CONQUEROR. I am willing to take the chance and surely the test will tell.

So send me your name and the test treatment will be sent you at once. When I send you this, I will write you more fully, and will show you that my treatment is not only for banishing rheumatism, but should also cleanse the system of Uric Acid and give great benefit in kidney trouble and help the general health.

This special offer will not be held open indefinitely. It will be necessary for you to make your application quickly. As soon as this discovery becomes better known I shall cease sending free treatments and shall then charge a price for this discovery which will be in proportion to its great value. So take advantage of this offer before it is too late. Remember, the test costs you absolutely nothing. F. H. Delano, 133-P. Delano Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

FAT is Dangerous

to Many; Over-Fatness may Shorten Life, Cause Heart Failure, Loss of Vigor, Kidney and Stomach Troubles, It Frequently Spoils Figure, is Uncomfortable, Unsightly, Burdensome.

Proof Treatment **FREE**

Picture showing how my Perfected Treatment Reduces Fat

Note what the treatment I offer has done for others; would you like similar benefit?

Jo. J. H. Wooldridge, Galena, Mo., writes: "Am wonderfully improved; have lost 98 pounds. Friends amazed."

Mrs. Carlo Brown, Hoffman, Ill., writes: "I have succeeded in losing over 100 lbs.; words cannot express my gratitude."

Mrs. N. V. Sargent, Lebanon, N. H., writes: "My weight was 240, am now reduced to 160 lbs."

Excess fat tends to weaken the heart. The liver, stomach and kidneys may become diseased; breathing is difficult, blood frequently congested, and the end may come in

$27.00 TO $40.00 PER WEEK

NEW SELF-HEATING IRON

MAKES ITS OWN HEAT

The "New Standard"

WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLE PROPOSITION

FOR AGENTS

A RED HOT SELLER

It takes women by storm. Quick, easy sales. Grandest aid to women ever invented. Entirely new. Sells almost on sight. Show 10 people—sell 8. Even 2 or 3 sales a day net you $27.00 to $40.00 a week. No experience required. No need to stop your regular work. Sell evenings. Go right into home and demonstrate. Everybody is interested. Women make as much money as men. Saves its cost every month. Women simply can't resist. Selling is almost as easy as giving them away. All your business. Field hardly touched. Every home a prospect. Not sold in stores. Sells on its merit. Right size—right weight—right price. Looks good. Is good. Carry it anywhere. Iron anywhere. No stove needed. Six sales a day should be easy. Double that isn't hard work. Think of the profit. Write quick for FREE SAMPLE PROPOSITION and agents selling plan.

C. BROWN MFG. CO.
4521 Brown Bldg.
Cincinnati, Ohio

GERMANS LAUNCH NEW MOVEMENT IN POLAND—FRENCH MAKE GAINS

Kaiser Seeks to Force Lessening of Pressure on Austrians, While His Forces Are Beaten Back at Les Eparges—Peace Talk Concerning Austria Still Grows.

London, April 10.—That the Germans have begun a new offensive movement in Poland in an effort to cut off that part of the Russian army in the Carpathians and check the invasion of Hungary, is the latest development of the conflict in the eastern war zone.

This information comes in a press dispatch from Petrograd and is supported by advices from German sources.

Russia Holds Heights.

As Petrograd sums up the situation, the principal passes of the Carpathians, several strong points to the south of them and all the slopes of the Beskids mountains but one are now in the hands of the Russians, and the Austrian operations on this front have collapsed completely.

In Poland, another fight has developed on the northern edge of the Suwalki region, and there is every reason to believe that Field Marshal von Hindenburg, the German commander-in-chief, has massed a heavy force there for an offensive movement, by which he hopes to weaken the Russian pressure against the Austro-German armies in Galicia.

French Take Les Eparges.

The French, with the capture of Les Eparges, have obtained one of the main objects of their advance to the southeastward from Verdun. The position at Les Eparges dominates the plains of the Woevre, and its occupation by the French is announced officially. Progress from Verdun means heavier pressure on the northern flank of the Germans holding St. Mihiel, while the southern flank is threatened by the French advance between Pont-a-Mossoun and the Meuse.

In the southern part of this field of operations, the Germans are delivering almost continuous counter attacks. They have made 15 assaults on one point.

It is evident that the French are not only attempting to capture St. Mihiel, which always has been a danger point since its wedge was driven into the line of the allies, but are at the same time seeking to aid Russia by preventing the withdrawal of German corps for the relief of the hard pressed Austrian and German forces in the Carpathians.

Peace Talk.

Rumors that Austria is about to conclude a separate peace grow in number and persistency every day. These are accompanied by evidences that Italy is showing increasing uneasiness over the situation.

Popular agitation in Italy concerning the attitude of that country has increased to a point which has necessitated energetic actions by the authorities to prevent disorders. The factions for and against war have arranged mass meetings for tomorrow, which their leaders say will be held in spite of a police prohibition.

Ends Serbian Campaign.

Austria is reported to have abandoned her campaign against Serbia, bringing to a close operations which were the cause of the great conflict. Dispatches from Switzerland say that Austria has given up the plan for a new attack on Serbia for the sake of sending additional troops to the Italian frontier. It is also reported from the same source that the decision has been reached at Vienna to sound Russia as to peace terms. The official organ of the Vatican, however, denies the report that Austria has requested the assistance of the pope in such negotiations.

GERMANY LOSES STUDENTS

Many Professors Said to Be Emigrating to Neutral Countries.

Berne, April 10.—A German professor who has just arrived from Leipsic, says no profession in Germany is suffering more than his own. Not only has the number of German students decreased, owing to the war, but the number of foreign students has fallen off from 20 per cent to 8.95 per cent in technical colleges alone, while at ordinary universities the decrease is still greater.

Many professors are either emigrating to America or seeking employment in neutral countries.

MAYOR ROBERTS GETS SIX YEARS

Federal Judge Also Fines Terre Haute Executive $2,000 for Vote Frauds.

Indianapolis, April 12.—Donn M. Roberts, mayor of Terra Haute, today was sentenced to six years' imprisonment and fined $2,000 by Judge Anderson in federal court, following his conviction as chief conspirator in the Terre Haute election fraud.

Eli H. Redman and Sheriff Dennis Shea were each sentenced to five years and fined $1,000.

Harry S. Montgomery, president of the board of public works, was given three years' imprisonment and a fine of $500.

Thomas C. Smith, judge of police court, three years and $500.

George Ehrenhardt, a member of the board of public works, three years and $500.

Edward R. Driscoll, secretary of Vigo county Democratic committee, three years and $500.

Former City Controller Talbot, Hilton Redman, Assistant Engineer Nunley, William Crockett, city employe, and John E. Green, optician, were given two years each and fines of $100.

Sentences of one year and a day, and fines of $100 were imposed upon County Sealer Walsh, City Inspector Masselink, City Hall Custodian Houghton, Street Commissioner O'Mara, Street Inspector Azsel, Undertaken Gillis, Gambler Sovern and John Ed Holler, former chief of police of Terre Haute.

The announcement of sentences was begun immediately after Judge Anderson overruled motions for new trials and arrest of judgment.

The cases of Nugent, Hess, Hines and Bruns, who pleaded guilty and who are witnesses in the case against Roy L. Shattuck, Republican candidate for congress from the fifth district, were taken under advisement.

The case of Shattuck and other Republicans indicted was set for May 1.

Terms of six months and fines of $10 each were imposed on Joe Jeffers, a notorious gangster, and several others. Thirteen of the defendants were fined $10 each and sentenced to three months in jail. Sentence was suspended in the case of three saloonkeepers.

ROOSEVELT SILENT AS TO BULL MOOSE PLANS

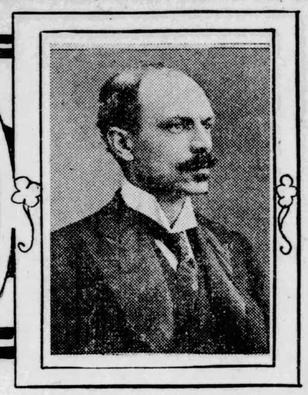
Question Foolish Whether Progressives Are to Return.

Philadelphia, April 8.—"That a fool question," said Colonel Roosevelt when asked on his arrival here to express an opinion on the chances of the Progressives returning to the Republican fold. The colonel lectured last night on his recent explorations in Brazil.

As Mr. Roosevelt stepped from the train he was greeted by the four men who constituted the reception committee, and after shaking hands all round tipped his hat to the several hundred persons who gathered about him in the station train shed.

NOTED BRITISH WRITERS FOLLOW KING IN TOTAL ABSTINENCE DURING THE WAR

DR. ROBERT BRIDGES.



MAURICE HEWLETT.

SIR A. CONAN DOYLE.

NO PROHIBITION MANDATE; PEOPLE TO BE PUT ON HONOR

British Government Finds Total Prohibition Impracticable, but Will Regulate and Restrict Manufacture and Sale of Intoxicants.

BY HERBERT TEMPLE

London, April 8.—"There will be no mandate issued putting a ban on intoxicants throughout Great Britain and the colonies during the duration of the war. Despite the fact that the government has the authority to enact a law declaring for nation-wide prohibition, no such action will be taken by the cabinet. On the contrary, an appeal will be issued to the people to abstain from using hard drinks while the war is in progress. This will put the English people on its honor and will have more effect than would an edict compelling the people to stop using intoxicants."

This statement was made to me today by a high official in the British government. He predicted that the people would follow the example of King George and other government leaders, and bar the use of intoxicants in their homes while the country was in the throes of the greatest war in its history.

Probable Program.

According to the Times, several more cabinet meetings will be held, but the drink problem will be dealt with thusly:

Total prohibition has been ruled out as impracticable.

A prohibition on wines and spirits.

Encouragement of lighter beers by compulsory reduction of their strength.

Further restrictions in the sale of intoxicants in the military areas and in districts where the munitions of war are kept.

Conservatives Uphold It.

The conservative leaders, A. J. Balfour and Andrew Bonar Law, are believed already to have given privately their assent to whatever action may be taken, provided no measure for total prohibition be considered at this time.

In proposing the prohibition of the sale of spirits and possibly wine, and lessening the strength of beer, Great Britain would be following the footsteps of Russia, which before the adoption of local prohibition forbade the manufacture or use of spirits.

Even the pronibition of traffic in spirits is not likely to be adopted without considerable opposition from the bested interests. The influence of the party favoring voluntary abstinence is growing. Its latest recruits include the heads of various churches, who have signed a pledge to abstain from intoxicating liquors during the war.

Opposition to the suppression of the use of spirits is in some degree sectional, since Scotland consumes per capita three times as much spirits as England, and half again as much as Ireland. Scottish opposition, if solid, might easily cause the defeat of the measure.

In the meantime pledges to go on the water wagon are pouring in on the cabinet members. It is said that already 150,000 have signed pledges.

Among the prominent men who have followed King George's lead, who pledged themselves to abstain from liquor during the balance of the war, are: Conan Doyle, Dr. Robert Bridges, the poet laureate of England; John Galsworthy, the playwright; Maurice Hewlett, and the lord mayor of London.

HOPKINSON SMITH, ARTIST, AUTHOR, ENGINEER, DEAD

Versatile Genius Passes Away at Age of 77.

New York, April 8.—F. Hopkinson Smith, artist, author, and engineer, died last evening at the age of 77.

Francis Hopkinson Smith was better known to the general public as an entertaining author and a skillful artist, but he was also one of the most eminent engineers in the United States.

Born in Baltimore, he began his activities as clerk in an iron foundry and was later educated as a mechanical engineer. Going into the contracting business, he built the government's seawalls at Governor's island and at Tomkinsville, Staten island, besides the foundation for the Bartholdi Statue of Liberty on Bedloe's island, New York harbor.

For his works of art, landscape and water color, he was awarded gold medals by the Philadelphia Art Club and the American Art Society.

Among his best known literary works are "Col. Carter of Cartersville," "Tom Grogan," "Caleb West," "The Fortunes of Oliver Horn," "The Tides of Barnegat, "The Under Dog," and "The Romance of an Old Fashioned Gentleman."

He was the father of F. Berkely Smith, the architect, who is well known in the world of letters.

GERMANY TRIES TO OUST TURK CONSUL

Agent at Buenos Ayres Refuses to Deliver Archives.

Buenos Aires, April 13.—A controversy has arisen between the German charge d'affaires, Herr Luxburg, and the Turkish consul general, Emir Emin Arslan Bey.

The German charge sent a note to the consul general, requesting him, in the name of the German government, to hand over the archives of the consulate, together with the furnishings.

The Turkish consul general indignantly returned the note to him, saying that he obeyed only the sultan.

14 IN TWO TOWNS KILLED BY AIRSHIPS

Paris, April 9.—Twelve women and children were killed and 48 were injured by bombs dropped by Austrian aviators in the market place at Podgoritza, Montenegro, yesterday afternoon, according to a Cetinje dispatch to the Havas agency. Many buildings were destroyed by the missiles.

"The first days of spring, longer and clearer, have been marked by a recrudescence of activity on the part of the French aviators," said a press bureau note issued last night.

AVIATOR WOUNDS 72 IN MONTENEGRIN TOWN

London, April 10.—The consul general from Montenegro gave out an official dispatch from Cettinge saying an Austrian aeroplane yesterday dropped seven bombs on the market place of Podgonitza, killing and wounding 72 women and children. Repeated Austrian attacks, said the dispatch, on unfortified Montenegrin towns are causing intense anger throughout the country.

"JACK JOHNSONS" ARE RENAMED "WILLARDS"

Paris, April 9.—News of the defeat of Jack Johnson by Jess Willard at Havana was cheered uproariously along 350 miles of French and British trenches when the news reached the front. Artillerists fired salvos at the German trenches. British gunners who called their powerful howitzers "Jack Johnsons" have re-christened them "Jess Willards."

DETECTIVES KEEP EYES ON HUERTA

Secret Service Men Watch Exiled Mexican Dictator in New York.

New York, April 13.—General Victoriano Huerta began today to attend to the business which brought the former president of Mexico to New York, and which he describes as "personal and family."

The general occupies one of the most expensive suites of the Hotel Ansonia.

Despite Huerta's assurances on landing yesterday that he would do nothing while here to violate the neutrality of the United States, it was reported today in Mexican circles that an important conference would be held here at once to determine whether the time was ripe for Huerta to interfere in Mexico, rally his old battalions to his support, and attempt to put down the factions contending for the control of that country. It was said that agents of the federal government were keeping a close watch upon his movements.

A statement given out by Francisco Elias, the consul general representing the Carranza faction here, said that Huerta's destination is Yucatan, where he expects to inaugurate a revolution against Carranza.

General Huerta turned over to the police a mysterious box which was supposed to contain candy and which was handed to him as he landed. He did not open it, but notified the hotel management. the police station the box was opened by an expert in explosives and was found to contain rambling manuscript, apparently written by some irresponsible person.

W. R. NELSON, NOTED AS EDITOR, PASSES AWAY

Owner of Kansas City Star Dies Tuesday.

Kansas City, Mo., April 13.—William Rockhill Nelson, editor and owner of the Kansas City Star, died at his home here this morning. Mr. Nelson, who was 74 years old, had been in ill health several months and had been confined to his home since last December. Uraemic poisoning caused his death, according to physicians.

Mr. Nelson took an active part in the management of the Star up until about a month ago, when his condition changed for the worse. Until then, members of the Star gathered at his bedside several times weekly for the purpose of discussing with Mr. Nelson questions of editorial policy. At these conferences he would dictate editorials and outline ideas for cartoons and feature stories.

During the last month, however, Mr. Nelson has been conscious only at intervals. At each period his mind was clear and he constantly asked questions about his newspaper and the members of its staff.

Col. Nelson was born in Fort Wayne, Ind. He was educated at Notre Dame University. He started out to learn the cotton growing industry in Georgia, but gave up that pursuit to return to Indiana and become a general contractor. When he was 34 years old he was state campaign manager for Samuel J. Tilden. His interest in Democratic policies caused him to take up newspaper work.

On September 18, 1880, he started The Evening Star in Kansas City. From the first his newspaper strongly advocated paving the city streets, making large parks, building attractive houses, and the planting of shrubbery and trees. The great park and boulevard system of Kansas City is a monument to his incessant advocacy of a city beautiful.

BLUE DEVILS WIN BLOOD RED HILL

Famous French Alpine Chasseurs Lead Fight for Commanding Height.

Paris, April 7.—The capture by the allies of the summit of Hartmann's Weilerkopf is extremely valuable. For many months this strategical point has been the scene of desperate fighting. Commanding the whole district of Thann, Cernay and Steinbach, French and German troops have struggled repeatedly for it, and the tide of battle has ebbed and flowed upon its spurs and crests, leaving in its wake terrible tolls of dead and wounded.

Here many of the most heroic exploits of French soldiers have been achieved, for the character of the fighting allowed more scope for individual gallantry and personal craft of war than in the seige work of entrenched positions.

Always Lead Attack.

It is to the Alpine chasseurs, the "blue devils" of France, as they are called because of their blue bonnets and hunters' dress, the success of the final attack is due.

On March 30, after a tremendous artillery fire, they took the first line of the enemy's position. On the following day they captured the second line and climbed higher toward the summit in spite of the stubborn defense of the enemy, who fought with great courage and swept the hillside with a devastating fire.

Hand-to-hand fighting took place for several hours, but the "blue devils" had the best of it and made many prisoners. The great assault, however, was still to come. On the crest of Hartmann's Weilerkopf 1,125 meters (370 feet) above the plain, a great body of German troops held the ground with a formidable number of guns, and every method of German warfare was used to thrust back these blue bonnets surging up the sides of the hills.

Fight in Burning Clothes.

Hand grenades were hurled down from the heights and burning liquid came in streams from the trenches dug in the hillsides. Many chasseurs were badly burned, though they continued to fight with charred clothes. The order had been given them to take the hill at all costs and they behaved during these last three days with splendid devotion.

Their achievement will be fully recognized in an official dispatch narrating one of the most heroic chapters in this war. The French tricolor now floats on the summit of Hartmann's Weilerkopf and the Alpines swarmed forward to flanks of the hill on the southeast, dislodging the enemy from his last grip on the stronghold. It is a victory which gives the French army a secure position on this part of the front.

CARGO OF AEROPLANES SHIPPED TO RUSSIA

Seattle, Wash., April 12.—The Japanese steamer Hakashika Maru, which sailed from Tacoma for Vladivostok last night carried a cargo of 7,500 tons, nearly all of which was for the Russian army and consigned directly to the Russian government.

In this cargo were fifteen carloads of aeroplanes, a great quantity of saddlery, many automobile trucks and benzol, suplhuric acid and trinol, to be used in the manufacture of high explosives.

$1,250,000 AN HOUR, BATTLESHIP FIRING COST

London, April 12.—It would cost the British government over $1,250,000 an hour if the battleship Queen Elizabeth were to fire all her guns at their full capacity, according to a naval expert here.

Model 80—$1075
5 Passenger Touring Car

Model 81, Roadster $795
Model 80, Roadster $1050
Six—Model 82, 7 Pass. Touring Car $1475
Model 80, 4 Pass. Coupe $1600
All Prices f. o. b. Toledo

Model 81—$850
5 Passenger Touring Car

An American Made Car For Self-made Americans

YOU men who deal in acres, grain, live stock, farms and ranches are largely responsible for the prosperity of America.

Nowadays hardly anything can be a great national success without your loyal support. You are the big buyers of most of the necessities of life.

To jump from almost last place, in its class, to first—and to do this in a few years is more than mere success—*it's a feat.*

But that's precisely what the Overland has accomplished. This could not have been done without the aid of the farmer.

You made it possible.

You buy more Overlands than anyone else.

The farmer buys the Overland because in his practical judgment it is the best car and the most car for the very least amount of money.

You know that in the Overland you get just a little more of everything for just a little less money.

As for instance:

The long underslung rear springs.

The electric control buttons on the steering column.

The high tension magneto ignition.

Large tires—a large roomy tonneau and a powerful economical quiet motor.

There is an Overland dealer near you. Look him up and get acquainted.

Send For This Great FREE Book

We have just published a book entitled "Points In Judging An Automobile." This book explains and pictures fifty-eight definite Overland advantages. Send for the book today. It's free. Fill out this coupon.

Mail This Coupon Today

The Willys-Overland Company,
Dept. 241 Toledo, Ohio, U. S. A.

Please send me free of charge and post paid your book entitled "Points In Judging An Automobile."

Name.....
P. O. Address.....
R. F. D. No.....Town.....
County.....State.....

"Made in U. S. A."

The Willys-Overland Company
Toledo, Ohio

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Be a detective; earn big pay; co-operate with us; experience unnecessary. We show you how; be a member from your locality. American Detective Association, 601 Hibernia Bldg., New Orleans, La.

Firemen and Brakemen; $100 monthly; experience unnecessary; hundreds needed by the best railroads everywhere; particulars free. 797, Railway Bureau, E. St. Louis, Ill.

Men to qualify for motormen, conductors, city and interurban; $70-$100 monthly; state age; experience unnecessary. Address Y-199, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Railway mail clerks wanted; $75 month; pull unnecessary. Write immediately for full particulars. Franklin Institute, Dept. T-27, Rochester, N. Y.

I made $50,000 in five years with a small mail order business; began with $5; send for free booklet; tells how. Heacock, 668, Lockport, N. Y.

$25 weekly collecting names and addresses; send stamp. Superba Co., W-57, Baltimore, Md.

HELP WANTED.

Wanted—Men and women, 18 or over, for government jobs; $75 month. Vacation, short hours, pleasant work, pull unnecessary, common education sufficient. Write immediately for list of positions now obtainable and free sample examination questions. Franklin Institute, Dept. T-31, Rochester, N. Y.

Write moving picture plays; $50 each; all or spare time. Correspondence course not required. Details free. Atlas Pub. Co., 403 Atlas Bldg., Cincinnati.

Interurban Motormen, Conductors, everywhere; earn $80 monthly; experience unnecessary; instruction furnished; state age. Write today. Manager 826, Syndicate Trust, St. Louis, Mo.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

A rare opportunity; comfortable living; home sewing; plain cloth seams; any sewing machine; steady; no canvassing. No triflers wanted. Samples 10c; returned if not satisfactory. Home Sewers Co. Jobbers Sewing, Tel. Relcboth, Del.

$2.50 per day salary paid one lady in each town to distribute free circulars and take orders for concentrated flavoring in tubes; permanent position. J. S. Ziegler Co., 7 V., East Harrison, Chicago.

Do easy pleasant coloring work at home; good pay; no canvassing; no experience required. Illus. particulars free. Helping Hand Stores, Dept. 806, Chicago.

FOR SALE—LANDS.

Virginia Farms—Small and large, $15 an acre and up; easy payments; mild climate; fertile soil; ideal for fruit, stock or general farming; on railroad with big markets nearby. Write for list, maps, etc., F. LaBaume, Agrl. Agt., N. & W. Ry., 208 N. & W. Bldg., Roanoke, Va.

Southern farms direct from owners; if you desire to buy a southern farm direct from owner address Southern Homeseekers' Bureau, Wilkesboro, N. C.

SHEET MUSIC

Free Sheet Music—National Music Lovers' Club, 4-B Volk st., Pittsburgh, Pa., has exceptional offers in sheet music and player rolls.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

Free for six months—My special offer to introduce my magazine "INVESTMENT FOR PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to anyone who has been getting poorer while the rich get richer. It demonstrates the REAL earning power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVEST-INF FOR PROFIT is the only progressive financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send it 6 months free. H. L. Barber, 407 28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

AGENTS.

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Billy Sunday's Message, authorized. We will pay you $120.00 to distribute it in your neighborhood; 60 days' work. Great opportunity for man or woman. Spare time may be used. Particulars and sample free. Universal Bible House, 729, Winston Bldg., Philadelphia.

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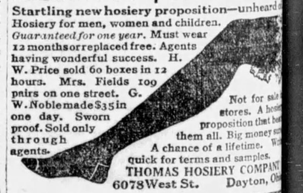

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